



**JOHN T. MATT**  
 Candidate for Legislature



**DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH**  
 Candidate for Congress



**JOHN A. McSPARRAN**  
 Candidate for Governor



**ROBERT E. PATTISON JR.**  
 Candidate for Lieutenant Governor

Every Democratic man and woman in Bedford County ought to turn out at the election next Tuesday and vote. There are thousands of good, decent and honest Republican men and women who are going to help us to elect John A. McSparran, governor and it behooves every Democratic not to be a shirker. Every Democrat should be a committee to see his neighbor and arrange to go to the polls next Tuesday. When we have such valiant help from good Republicans no Democrat ought to stay at home. No matter if you are not in favor of woman's suffrage, take your wife and go to the polls and vote for John A. McSparran. He is honest. He is a farmer struggling along as you are struggling along to pay the high tax imposed by this time-worn system at Harrisburg and he has come forth at this time to try to redeem to you some of your rights concerning your schools and your roads and to help as best he can to reduce your taxes which have become so overburdensome the last four or five years. Last week a staunch Republican who never voted for any other ticket, came in and told us that he was going to vote for John A. McSparran and John T. Matt. He said that in 1910 he paid all his township taxes, road and school, with \$24.25 and that this year his school tax alone, on the same property exactly, was \$57.75. He agreed with McSparran that the thing in Pennsylvania was the one-sided. The stealers at Harrisburg felt that they had a majority that couldn't be over-come so they proceeded to pass laws and steal to please their own fancy."

He further said that the article we wrote last week about the next legislature passing a law forbidding any private individual from loaning money was true as anything could be. That he heard the subject discussed before we mentioned it and the gang of thieves at Harrisburg will pass it if they have the majority to do it no matter how raw it seems. He said a man was a fool to stand up for his party under such conditions and he wasn't going to do it any longer. He told us that a man can't fish, can't hunt, he can't feel at liberty to do anything any more without fear of violating some fool law at Harrisburg. He said his boy had a truck which he used to haul from the farm to the market. Last summer he took a truck load of people to a Sunday School picnic for which he didn't charge him a cent but they made up a purse to pay him for his gasoline, which he took and thanked them. In a week or ten days he got a notice to appear at Altoona, before the Public Service Commission for violating the law,—driving without a taxi license. He was advised not to do it again and left to go, but it took both of us to go to Altoona a place I never was and neither was the boy. Well, that we must confess was a new one on us at the office here. Since, we have inquired about the taxi license and find that no one can operate his auto for any purpose other than his own private business. If a man owns an auto at Artemas, Chaneysville, Rays-hill, Clearville, Woodbury, Hyndman, New Buena Vista, etc. and a party of people wanted him to bring them to Bedford he couldn't do it unless he has a taxi license to do so. That is selling road franchise, pure and simple.

It's up to the people now to redeem their rights next Tuesday, November the seventh, as much as possible. The only way to do it is to vote for John A. McSparran. He's a pure and simple dirt farmer, taxed heavy, as you are and knows your burdens. If a can't no one can. If he won't no one will. Turn out and vote for him as this Republican is going to do as well as thousands of other Republicans and help redeem the state to the people, the common people, such as John A. McSparran is, a real dirt farmer, one who can have some sympathies for the under dog.

Newberry is damned in the sight of the nation for spending less than Pinchot and Pinchot is extolled as the saviour of Pennsylvania Republicanism and guardian angel of civic righteousness and political morality for spending more than Newberry.

Yet Newberry, with all the burden of his political sins, never debased himself by double-crossing the Constitution of his State to grab a paltry, unconstitutional salary raise of \$3000 per year.

## LOYAL BEDFORD COUNTY PEOPLE SHOULD RETAIN LOYALTY TO NATIVE SON

**Dan Brumbaugh will Properly Represent Bedford County Because He Knows The People**

The good loyal citizens of Bedford county, irrespective of political affiliations, should stand together next Tuesday and do their share toward placing a native of Bedford County in congress from the Twenty first district, composed of Bedford and Blair counties. Daniel S. Brumbaugh, who first saw the light of day near New Enterprise, reared in the atmosphere of a good old fashioned Brethren home, educated in the public schools of the county is a candidate, the nominee of the Democratic party.

Becoming a resident of Blair county when he attained manhood, he has risen in the estimation of the good people and now place him before the public as a choice for congress. Political lines are not closely drawn now. What we need, in congress is not a delegation of lawyers, millionaires and society men, but men who represent the common people. One of them, in fact, That's just what Dan Brumbaugh is.

Blair county people have quit asking men who seek office what their politics is. They are looking for the type of man who best can represent them and do their will when in office. That's why they are turning to Mr. Brumbaugh. Of course a goodly portion of the people in both counties know him, and will recommend him to those who do not. As Dan was a worker on the farm near the Bedford county village of his nativity, so has he been a worker at everything he ever undertook.

Every Bedford county voter is asked to hesitate just a minute before making up his or her mind finally, and see if Dan Brumbaugh, a native son, and who never lived anywhere but in the district, is not just the man wanted. He represents the thought of the district and the great interests of the great common people. The help of his old friends and neighbors from good old Bedford county is what he needs and should have, and we trust will have. Give Dan Brumbaugh your vote, whether it be for party's sake, old friendship or as a compliment. He wants all he can get. Swell his lead over opponents.

### SOLDIERS MEMORIAL

On next Tuesday the voters of the county will have the privilege of voting on the question whether or not we shall have a Memorial building to commemorate the deeds of the soldiers and sailors who served the Republic from its foundation to the present time. This will include those who created as well as those who preserved it from foes both domestic and foreign. The oldest of our veterans now living are those of the Civil War and they are rapidly passing away, but the devotion and sacrifice of all are a precious memory which should be perpetuated by a monument in the shape of a Memorial Building contributed to by all of us as an expression of gratitude. The law prescribes its location, design and management and limits its cost. The tax levy for its cost must not exceed two mills on the taxable property of the county for ten years. This would provide four times the amount required, so that the levy should not exceed one-half of one mill, a mere trifle of additional taxation to cease in ten years.

It is to be hoped that the patriotism of the voters and the desire to have a creditable Memorial building which will be for the use and benefit of the people of the country and fill the requirements of the law, will impel the voters to mark YES on their ballots next Tuesday.

To vote for John T. Matt you vote for a man of his own mind. He knows no boss but he will stand up for what McSparran wants all the time. That means for the common people.

## Shall The People Rule or Shall Millionaires

Next Tuesday the people will decide whether they are going to elect John A. McSparran, Governor and thus put a man in the control of Pennsylvania who represents the farmer, the laborer and the ordinary fellow or whether they will put Gifford Pinchot, the multi-millionaire, at the head of the government. John A. McSparran, represents the tax-payer, the ordinary man, who is against special privilege and for each one bearing the proper share of the burdens of government. Gifford Pinchot represents the millionaire class, worth two or three millions himself and his wife worth four times that sum and has the backing of the largest millionaire class ever got together in the State of Pennsylvania. Pinchot knows no sympathy for the poor class of people or for the mediocre class. He thinks in millions and spends in millions. His forestry department spent fabulous sums while he was forster of the state, and his election expenses were enormous and a disgrace to the State. He grabs for every cent he can get from the poor as shown by his \$3000 salary steal when he circumvented the constitution and if he does it once he will do it in every way possible. That is the way of getting his election expenses back and the only way we know of without getting in the penitentiary and if there was a collusion to raise his salary there would be good grounds for prosecution for that act. Any man who would stoop so low as that has no right to be governor. John A. McSparran wouldn't think of doing it. He fought a committee of Grangers who wanted to raise his salary from \$1500 to \$2000 in a legitimate way and said that if they did it, it would be done over his protest and a fight on his part to prevent it. Contrast, if you will a millionaire, two or three times, stealing \$3000 a year, by a trick, and a real dirt farmer blocking a legitimate raise of \$500, a raise that any one who works as he does for the farmers, deserves. Can you decide from that the honesty and sincerity of the two men? Besides being a real dirt farmer, John A. McSparran is a Methodist minister and a Sunday school man of the people. He doesn't live in New York and Washington ten months of the year and in Pennsylvania during the fishing season and claim a residence here on that flimsy no-account duration. He is here with the people all the time and if any man in Pennsylvania knows the common people, it is John A. McSparran. He has spoken to more audiences of the common people than any man in Pennsylvania ever has and he knows more of

their needs because he is one of them. He has no palaces in Washington, in New York, or even at his own home in Lancaster County. He lives in comfort and modesty, but he isn't shy on education. He is a college graduate, a former teacher in the public schools, a preacher of no ordinary ability and a farmer-lecturer such as the state has never had. If you vote for John A. McSparran, you vote for a man of the people.

Next Tuesday is the day. Every school teacher, present and prospective, in the County ought to vote for John A. McSparran. He will put Finneganism out of business in the State of Pennsylvania and substitute a system that won't tax the people to death and still give to the people advantages for an education with as little cost as possible. No present teacher knows how long he can stay in the profession in Pennsylvania with Finneganism in power. He requires a college course supplemented with a four year course in High School! What teacher now can measure up to that qualification? A teacher wants to look to his hide NOW. Don't say you weren't warned. If Finneganism was to stay in tact in Pennsylvania even the present County Superintendent would be ineligible to teach in the State after 1928 and if Pinchot be elected, Finneganism would consider it a big victory and Finneganism would be more ardent than ever.

The church people should take a hand in this fight also. John A. McSparran is a Sunday School man and a preacher and has devoted himself in behalf of the Sunday School work of the State. He has contributed not only of his time and great ability but of his limited means. He wears the little red and white button on the lapel of his coat and every Sunday School worker in Bedford County knows that that means service. Pinchot never has worn that button and never WILL because he WON'T.

There is no need to say that every man and woman on the farm should vote for John A. McSparran. It would be preposterous to think that any farmer would turn down his own friend and co-laborer to vote for millionaires, who have no sympathies in their direction. A farmer, and a farmer alone can understand the hardships of the farmers these days and there never has been an opportunity for a farmer to vote for a farmer for state office until today for Tuesday, Election day and go to the polls to vote that day. It's your opportunity to cast a vote against these heavy tax burdens and for a commonsense, conservative governor.

part of the Democratic candidates who will serve the best interests of all the people.

Mrs. Doran, city chairman of Johnstown, gave a most interesting talk on the tariff and urged the enrollment of Democratic women in the cause of good government.

The meeting on the whole was most interesting, and as a great climax all pledged their support to the cause, and promised their hearty cooperation for the coming election.

### Worked Out Arithmetically.

Class in arithmetic, stand up. If Gifford Pinchot gave the State one month's service in the Forestry Department out of a year at \$8000 per annum, how much time will he render in the Government at \$18,000 per year?

Answer: Two months and one week.

Wrong. He will not be in the Governor's office one day, because after next January John A. McSparran will be there 265 days in the year.

Pedagogue.

Wallingford, Pa., Oct. 2, 1922.

How long do you expect to endure these high taxes?

## VOTE FOR



**Milton U. McIntyre**  
 Boswell, Pa.

**Democratic Candidate for STATE SENATOR**

--: Somerset, Bedford, Fulton :--  
 36th District

**HONEST LEGISLATION--LAW ENFORCEMENT--ONE HUNDRED PER CENT AMERICAN**

### TO THE MEN AND WOMEN VOTERS OF BEDFORD COUNTY

Kind friends, let me forget only a few years ago almost in every home in this County there hung a service flag bearing one or more stars, some were golden stars.

Nearly four million of our boys were called to the colors to stop the Imperial German Army from wiping Democracy and Civilization from the World.

All our hearts were ablaze then with patriotism and we urged our sons to respond to the call for help from abroad, for we could see what our American Soldiers in this greatest of all crises, Christian civilization was doomed.

We were then willing to bear any burdens. We bought government bonds, War Saving Stamps, and poured out money like water to save Civilization.

Friends that was only four years ago. Are we going to keep our promise to our sons?

Next Tuesday, November 7th, you will have the glorious privilege of going to the polls and voting for the Soldiers Memorial Building. Will you do it, yes your hearts, your conscience and your Patriotism will not permit you to do anything else.

As a soldier of the War of 81 to 65, I appeal to your Patriotism of our sons, dead and living, who took part in this mighty struggle for the good of all mankind.

In the years to come as you grow old and when you come to the County Seat, you can behold the great building in the County erected to the heroic memories of your sons, who by their valor saved American Institution and World Civilization.

Do this and you will lay deep the foundation upon which coming generations will point with pride.

Will you forget now you prayed for your boys, how you opened your money bags, how proud you felt when you placed the service flag with stars in your windows.

These young soldiers, will take our places, we need them to man the Ship-of-State. Do this and Bolshevism, Wilhelmism, and the red flag will never be planted here.

As a member of the G. A. R. for many years, I never desire to see the veterans of the World War turned around from pillow to post for a place to meet, to hallow the memory of those who sleep on the plains of France, and those who returned vote for the Memorial building.

Signed Dr. Americus Enfield,

for G. A. R.

A vote for Matt will be a vote for a definite program. He is the only candidate who has put out a personal platform. No other legislative candidate has declared himself on any thing. Matt has been honest to the people. Vote for him.

### Boston Transcript Attacks G. O. P. Claims on Congress

Dissent from the Republican claims of victory in the November elections is voiced by the Boston Transcript, ancient protagonist of Republicanism in New England in a long editorial published in its issue of Oct. 7. The Transcript doubts and scorns the assertions of John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican National Committee, that the Republicans will control the House of Representatives in the next Congress, it says:

According to figures given out by Mr. John T. Matt, chairman of the Republican National Committee, the Republican members of the House are so well satisfied with themselves that of the 298 no fewer than 259 have sought re-election and of these 236 have been renominated. Those who failed to secure re-nominations were defeated, we are told, through local causes. Therefore, it is argued, the party at large is well satisfied with the work of its representatives in Congress and desires their return."

The Transcript then declares that if a Republican majority is elected "it would be most regrettable" to have it "similar in quantity and quality with that in the present Congress." This Republican paper doubts, however, that there is a prospect of the Republican triumph that Chairman Adams pretends to foresee, for, the Transcript continues, "it is impossible to disguise the fact and folly to ignore it, that impotence and dissatisfaction with it (the Republican Congress) conduct have been wide-spread and deep and entirely too strong to be quickly abandoned and replaced by contrary sentiments of approval."

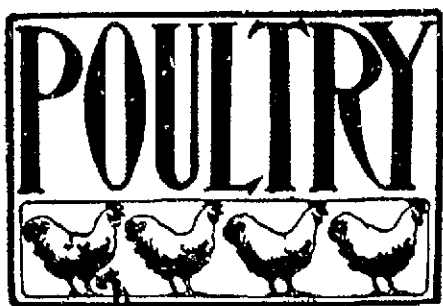
One of the Transcript's reasons for not anticipating or desiring a Republican majority is given in these sentences in its editorial:

"The overwhelming Republican victory of two years ago swept into the House men who never expected to stay there, whose election had not been anticipated, and who were in expectation of and unfit. That such men can generally be re-elected after two years' trial is beyond reasonable bounds of expectancy."

The Boston Transcript, a dyed-in-the-wool Republican paper, says a change is needed. Vote for Dan Brumbaugh. He's the common people's friend.

Gifford Pinchot as a candidate for Governor continues to furnish reasons for doubting his sincerity. In a speech at late as Saturday he is quoted as saying that, if elected Governor, it will be his aim to force respect for the Constitution. And so far as anyone knows he has not returned to the State Treasury the money he took in violation of the Constitution while he was State Forester.





## POULTRY

Means That Bird Referred to Conforms to Standards of Color, Markings and Weight

A purebred, whether it is a hen or a cock, means that the animal comes from a definitely recognized breed and that the parents were purebred animals of the same breed. If an animal has lineage of pure breeding, which can be definitely proved, and thus makes the animal eligible for registration, it is then a purebred animal. There is the added stipulation that an animal must be healthy, vigorous and a creditable specimen of its breed in order to be purebred.

In reference to poultry breeding, perhaps the best terms of all to indicate 100 per cent blood is the expression "standard-bred." This means that the fowl referred to as standard-bred is one which conforms to the standards of form, color, markings, weight, etc., for the various breeds under the standard of perfection of the American Poultry Association. Standard-bred is a term which is growing in popularity among those doing business in the purebred poultry field, and is perhaps a more distinctive expression than any other which might be used with reference to poultry. Of course, there are standard-bred horses which refer to a distinct breed of light horses, including both trotters and pacers eligible to registration in the trotting registry.

## DUCKS FOR MEAT AND EGGS

Pekin Breed Is Kept Almost Exclusively for Green Ducks—Runner Is Good Layer.

"The Pekin breed is kept almost exclusively by producers of green ducks, and also on many farms where they are grown for meat," says H. W. Sandborn, extension poultry husbandman, United States Department of Agriculture. "They fatten rapidly and may be fed on rations recommended for chickens, but better results are usually secured by feeding more green and vegetable feeds and a larger proportion of wash."

"For the general farmer who is more interested in obtaining eggs than producing meat, the Runner is a good breed. This duck holds the same relative position in the duck family that



Pekin Ducks About Seven Weeks Old in Fattening Pen.

the Leghorn does in the chicken family. It lays a good-sized white egg considerably larger than a hen's egg, and is declared to be a small eater, a good forager, and hardy. The introduction of this breed is helping to build up a trade of first-class duck eggs. These eggs should be marketed frequently, as they depreciate in quality more rapidly than hen's eggs."

## HEN NEEDS SHELL MATERIAL

Tests Show Decrease in Number of Eggs Where Oyster Shell and Grit Are Lacking.

Tests made at the University of Wisconsin experiment station, where the feeding of hens could be watched closely, show that hens have a tendency to cut down on the number of eggs they lay when they run short of material which goes into the egg shell. Some believe that soft shells come as a result of not having sufficient oyster shells or ground bone material, but tests do not bear it out. So for keeping up the number of eggs, it is essential that hens running free on the farm have a supply of oyster shells, ground bone or some other mineral grit, near where the flock is fed.

## FEED FOR YOUNG COCKERELS

Where Market Is Available for Spring Chickens Plan to Feed Green Stuff Liberally.

If there is a market available for spring chickens, it is a good investment and time well spent in building a little enclosure where green stuff is available to feed the young cockerels all the year around for a couple of weeks before selling them.

## WHERE UNCLE SAM MIGHT SAVE MUCH

POSTMASTER GENERAL WORK IN FAVOR OF GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OF POST OFFICES.

## HE URGES IT ON CONGRESS

Present System of Leasing Such Buildings Is Very Costly and Has Various Other Serious Disadvantages, He Asserts.

By JAMES P. HORNADAY

Washington.—Postmaster General Work originated and has urged before congress the government ownership of post office buildings on the ground that annually a great saving of money will result to the American taxpayers. In a communication to the joint commission on postal service of congress, the postmaster general points out that the government can borrow money on practically a 4 per cent basis to build post offices, whereas when it leases it pays a rental sufficient to permit the lessor to borrow money at 7 per cent and in some cases as much as 10 per cent. In other words, by this lease policy the government is indirectly paying 7 per cent and 10 per cent interest on money when it is able to borrow at 4 per cent.

The postmaster general in further explaining the advantage of this plan said:

"When the government owns a post office building it is free from taxation, whereas when it leases an office it is indirectly paying taxes at the rate of about 2 per cent on the investment and many times at a very much higher rate. When a building required for postal purposes represents an investment of a large amount of money, it is readily seen that the tax alone which the government must pay to the lessor in the form of rent is a very considerable sum."

"Another way of stating in a combined form the two preceding propositions is that the ordinary lessor usually obtains about 10 per cent gross on his investment, whereas if the government owned the property, building it with 4 per cent money, it would be costing the government about one-half as much as it is obliged to pay in the form of a lease for the use of the building."

## Could Take the Property.

"If the government adopted the policy of owning its post office buildings, it would be in a position to take property by right of eminent domain, whereas it cannot take a leasehold interest by such right."

"In our negotiations for leases with prospective lessors we are confronted with the fact that we cannot build, and therefore we must pay what they ask. If we could say to bidders, unless you bring your rental down to a certain reasonable figure the government will put up a building of its own, we would then have a weapon of negotiation where we now have none. But that is only possible when the government has adopted a policy of ownership and provided funds to carry out such a policy."

"Leased buildings are constantly being outgrown, confronting the department with the necessity of either adding additional space or seeking an entirely new location. With a lease policy and without the right of condemnation the additional adjacent space is often held at unconscionable figures and we are often compelled to pay far more than we know to be reasonable on account of the situation."

## An Expensive Proposition.

"The lessor who builds a post office or postal station for the government on a contract for lease for 10 or 20 years is obliged to figure on absorbing either the whole or a large percentage of the original cost of the building, and this he does. He is obliged to do this because he knows he may be compelled at the end of the lease to convert it into other uses. The result of such a lease policy is that the government not only pays about 10 per cent of the original investment but it pays in addition there to a certain per cent of all the original investment distributed over a term of years so that at the end of the lease the government has nothing but is obliged to start over again still at the mercy of lessors, with no efficient weapon to compel fair prices."

"It frequently is impossible to lease buildings having satisfactory working conditions, such as natural light and ventilation. In erecting government owned buildings ideal working conditions would be provided, thereby insuring the health and comfort of employees, which should always be given first consideration. Then, too, such buildings would be erected in accordance with plans and specifications either made or approved by the Post Office department based upon its experience with a view to efficiency of service, as well as cost of service."

## Farmer Can't Stand Freight Rates

One of the heavy burdens which the farmer has been forced to carry

at a time when he was least able to carry it has been the large increase in freight rates," said Secretary of Agriculture Wallace in talking of the troubles of the farmers. He pointed out that in 1920 freight rates on many of the more important farm crops were almost double what they were before the war; these increased rates not only imposed a grievous financial burden but in many cases narrowed the market for crops which were not worth enough to carry the freight rate to distant markets.

"At the same time," said he, "the increased rates on the things the farmer had to buy added to his cost of living and the cost of production by just that much. Had prices of farm crops remained at the 1919 and early 1920 levels, the higher freight rates could have been paid without inconvenience. A freight rate of 25 cents a bushel when corn is selling for \$1.75 a bushel is not a serious matter, but a 25-cent rate on 50-cent corn is ruinous. During 1920 the influence of the administration was exerted in every proper way to bring about a reduction in freight rates on farm crops and a number of important reductions were secured. Rates are still altogether too high, however, with relation to the selling value of crops, and further substantial reductions must come in the near future."

"This railroad question is exceedingly complex and difficult. When the federal government took over the roads it was on the agreement that in addition to proper maintenance they should be assured of earnings equal to the average of the three years, June 30, 1914, to June 30, 1917. Costs of operation were increasing steadily and the government advanced both passenger and freight rates."

## Railroad Costs Too High.

"Iniquitous working agreements and shop rules which greatly reduced labor output were accepted. The result was that railroad costs of operation increased far more than railroad receipts. During this period practically everything shipped was selling at a price high enough to have carried a correspondingly high freight rate. Good business administration would have provided for railroad income during those prosperous times large enough to meet the government contract and would thus have saved the hundreds of millions which the government afterward had to pay. Also it should have made it possible for a prompt reduction in rates when the prices of farm crops made it necessary."

"The urgent demand by farmers for large reductions in freight rates have led some people to think that if the farmers could have their way they would put rates so low that the roads could not possibly operate. Nothing could be further from the truth. The farmer is almost wholly dependent on the railroad for the movement of his surplus crops and live stock. Much agricultural freight is perishable and must have expedited movement. The farmer, therefore, has a direct interest in efficient railroad operation and knows that the roads must be permitted to charge enough to cover all proper costs of operation and enough in addition to give a fair return upon the money invested and thus keep capital in the business. Neither does the farmer want government operation of the railroads. He had enough of that in his three years' experience to satisfy him for all time. He will never forget the losses, both direct and indirect, which he suffered because he could not ship when his stuff was ready for market, and because of bad service."

## Rates Must Come Down.

"Nevertheless, freight rates on farm crops and live stock must come down. With present prices for his crops and with probable prices for the next year or so, the farmer simply cannot afford to pay the present rates. They are out of all proportion to the pay he gets for what he grows."

"A hopeful sign which points toward the possibility of reductions in railroad rates is the gradual reduction in the part wages contribute to the total operating cost. Apparently, the railroads are making steady progress in the reduction of these costs, and should therefore be able soon to make substantial reductions in freight rates on farm products. In considering the matter of freight rates of agriculture, products there are two things which should always be kept in mind. First that the cost of transportation is essentially a part of the cost of production, so far as agriculture is concerned, and any increase in transportation costs must come out of the price the farmer receives. Second, our business and industrial life has been built up on a system of relatively low railroad rates for agricultural crops designed to encourage their movement over long distances to industrial and business centers."

## Continent Edge Out in Sea.

The eastern continent edge of North America stands 170 miles, or more east of the present shore, says the Detroit News.

Maine, Massachusetts, Long Island, New Jersey and the eastern peninsula of Maryland are not the limits of the United States strictly speaking. The limit is far out to sea. Places that were formerly dry land are now beneath the water of the Atlantic ocean.

The Hudson river is now drowned to a great part of its length. The river has subsided and lowered the river bed below the sea level. Careful soundings south of Long Island reveal a former river channel winding along on what is now the bed of the sea. The water shelves out gradually to 100 fathoms, then plunges sharply down as the edge of the continent is reached.

## REGISTER'S NOTICES

Executors' and Guardians' Accounts have been filed in the Register's Office for confirmation on Monday, November 13, 1922.

1. The Account of Franklin R. Elbin, Administrator of the Estate of Henry B. Elbin, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

2. The First and Final Account of Margaret Elliott, Administratrix of the estate of David D. Elliott, late of West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

3. The First and Final Account of Harry M. Schnably, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Abraham Schnably, late of King Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

4. The Account of John B. Smith, Administrator of the Estate of Peter Smith, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

5. The First and Final Account of Nathan B. Trail, Administrator of the estate of Annie Trail, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

6. The First and Final Account of H. W. Holler, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Elizabeth A. Snyder, late of Mann's Choice Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

7. The Account of Preston J. Detwiler and Andrew M. Smith, Administrators of the Estate of Andrew S. Replogle, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

8. The First and Final Account of Mary A. Baker, Administratrix of the Estate of John H. Baker, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

9. The Account of William H. Stayer, Edward Ross Stayer and John Calvin Stayer, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Joseph Stayer, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

10. The First and Final Account of Wyzatta Barefoot, Administratrix of the Estate of Nathan R. Barefoot, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

11. The First and Final Account of H. Irvin Rinard, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Rebecca L. Rinard, late of East Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

12. The First and Final Account of Willard Adams, Administrator of the Estate of Charles A. Adams, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Ella M. Stewart, Register  
Oct. 20—27 Nov. 3—10.

## SHERIFF'S SALES

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bedford Borough, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania on Saturday the 11th day of November, 1922 the following property viz:

All of the defendants' right, title and interest in a tract of land situated in Liberty Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows:

Bounded on West Enoch Evans, East Charles Zimmerman, North by Wm. Shimer and on South Mrs. Wm. Smeltzer. Containing 132 acres more or less, having thereon erected a log dwelling house, bank barn and necessary outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph I. Smith and C. A. Smith, defendants.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in a lot of ground situate, lying and being in King township, bounded and described as follows:

Bounded on West by Ralph Croyle, East by public road, North by Ralph Croyle and on South by George Smith, fronting 10 feet and extending back 150 feet.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. M. Baird, defendant.

Terms: Cash or day of sale.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. of said day.

J. M. Fink, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bedford, Pa.  
Oct. 15, 1922.

Oct. 20—27 Nov. 3.

## J. ROY CESSNA

He's The Insurance Man Bedford, Pa.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Take BEECHAM'S PILLS for Constipation

River Moves Swiftly. The most rapid river of any size in the world is the Rhone in France, the current of which ranges as high as 40 miles an hour.

## Smith Guns

Never Shoot Loose

Ask your dealer

for

The Gun That Speaks For Itself

"Send for Catalog No. 348".

The Hunter Arms Co. Inc.

Fulton, N. Y.

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman

The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

## WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

By Making Your Old Clothing Serviceable

FOOTER'S-CLEANERS and DYERS

CUMBERLAND MARYLAND

Agency, Misses Powell and Bain

We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.

## Greatest Mother Summons Her Children



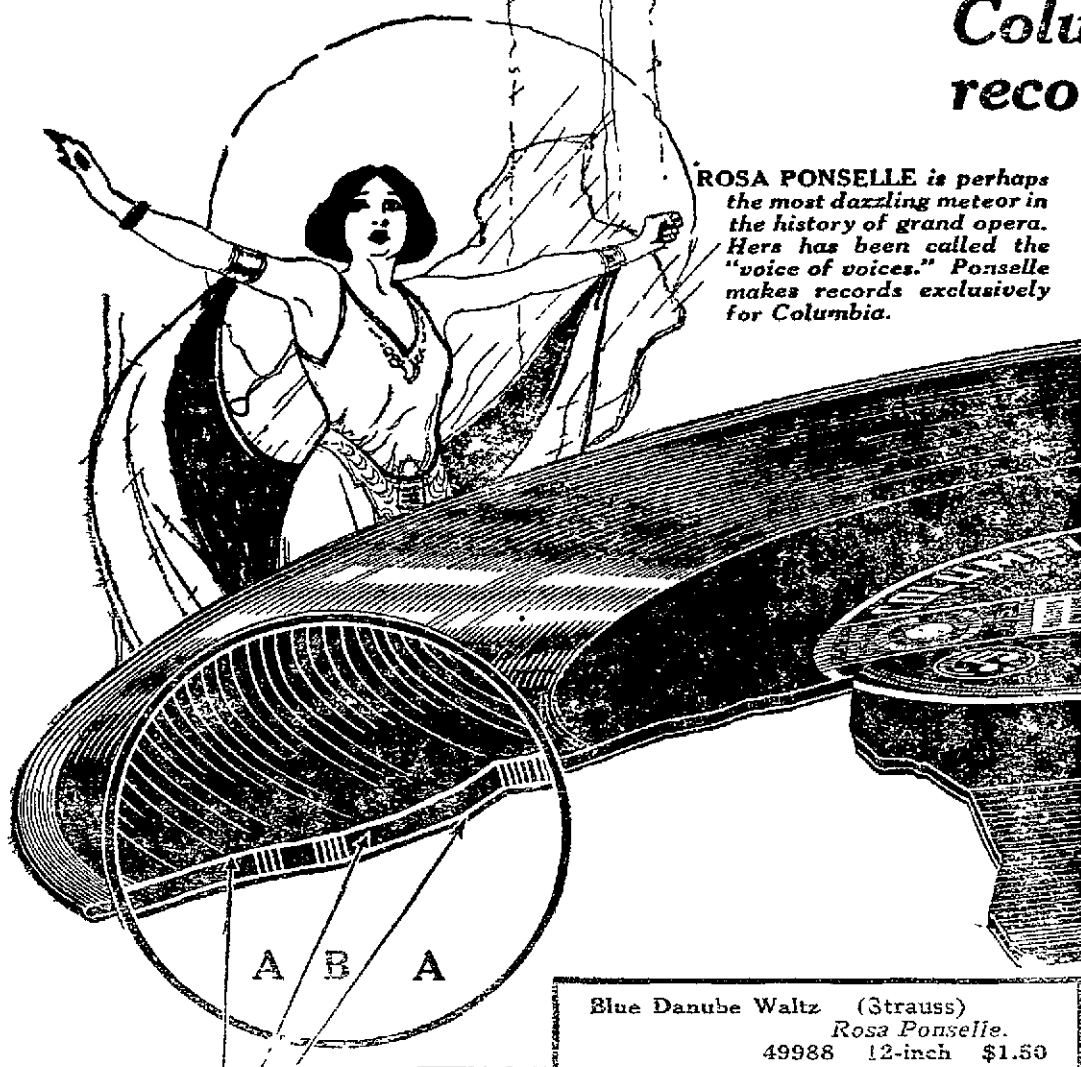
An allegorical concept of the Red Cross as a peace-time ideal is employed by the American Red Cross in a new and striking poster for its Annual Red Cross Roll Call. Spread out before the heroic size figure is the outline of the United States with a Red Cross superimposed upon it while around its borders are sketched scenes depicting the chief activities of the Red Cross today—service to disabled veterans of the World War, disaster relief and promotion of the public health. The poster is the work of Lawrence Wibur, a New York artist and will be displayed throughout the country during the enrollment of the Red Cross membership for 1923.

Lofty Island Mountains. The volcano Mauna Loa on the island of Hawaii and the neighboring one, Mauna Kea both nearly 14,000 feet high, are among the highest mountains in the world. Why Be a Genius? It doesn't make any difference whether a man is inspired or not if he can get other people to think he was born with a gift. The most famous of the world's geniuses, William Shakespeare, was a genius.



# Startling Good News for Phonograph Owners!

**Columbia discovers a process which produces records free from objectionable Surface Noise!**



ROSA PONSELLE is perhaps the most dazzling meteor in the history of grand opera. Here has been called the "voice of voices." Ponselle makes records exclusively for Columbia.

This illustrates the laminated construction of new process Columbia Records.

A—illustrates the much smoother playing surfaces which are made of a new substance over which the needle travels almost inaudibly.

B—illustrates the much harder centre core which resists warping.

AS a phonograph owner you have always been annoyed by the swish and grinding and scratching noises of records. This "surface noise" has been considered impossible to remove. After years of experiment, the Columbia Graphophone Company to-day presents to the world a record that is virtually noiseless.

This record has been made possible by the discovery, in Columbia laboratories, of a process by which we are able to produce a surface material so fine in texture, so marvelously smooth, so free from friction that the phonograph needle travels over it almost inaudibly and with imperceptible wear.

The playing-result from the use of this new material is actually astounding—no other word can describe it. Melody unmarred by penetrating, obtrusive surface sounds, harmony without disconcerting scratch or scrape—think what this means to you and to every phonograph owner in the world.

This is made practical by Columbia's patented laminated, or three-ply, construction. The core or centre leaf in Columbia New Process Records, because it is absolutely distinct from the playing surfaces, is made of a harder, more durable substance. Over this rigid backbone are laid the two playing faces made of the new, ultra fine, ultra smooth surface fabric.

This laminated construction gives greatly increased strength and longevity plus the most noiseless surface ever perfected.

The invention of this new process record by the Columbia Graphophone Co.—for it is the genius-creation of Columbia engineers and chemists—marks the greatest outstanding improvement since the invention of the universally used disc record.

With New Process Columbia Records you get all the real beauty of voice; all the exquisite, delicate tones of the cello and the violin! You get melody uncontaminated by objectionable surface noise that has been considered impossible to remove UNTIL COLUMBIA REMOVED IT!

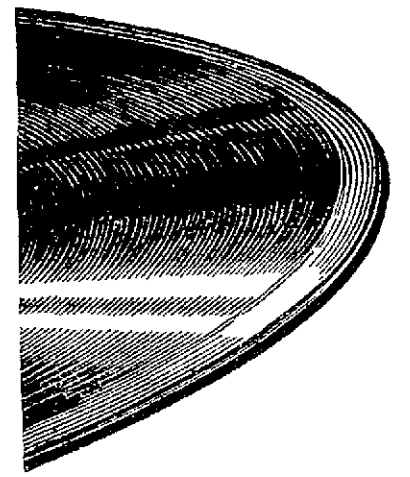
So great is our confidence in the enjoyment New Process Columbia Records provide that we ask you to tear out the list of records in this advertisement, take it to a Columbia Dealer and have him play them! Possibly he can play the same selections by other makers! Each comparison test will be a greater Columbia triumph!

You will be thrilled by the Columbia reproduction of every note, every inflection; of the most delicate phrasing—shades of harmony exquisitely expressed that have previously been LOST IN SURFACE NOISES!

In comparison with ordinary records, as made by other manufacturers, New Process Columbia Records will prove immediately preferable.

No other record can be like New Process Columbia Records. No one can produce anything even resembling them, for they are fully protected by broad basic patents.

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE CO., New York



Blue Danube Waltz (Strauss)	Rosa Ponselle.	49988	12-inch	\$1.50
Salut D'Amour. (Elger)	Pablo Casals.	80158	10-inch	\$1.00
Muineira.	Daci de Kerekjarto.	49931	12-inch	\$1.50
Melody.	Eddy Brown.	A-3656	10-inch	\$1.00
Prince Igor.				
Zampa Overture.				
Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra.		A-6218	12-inch	\$1.50
Norwegian Bridal Procession.				
Liebestraum.	Percy Grainger.	A-6217	12-inch	\$1.50
Two Little Stars.				
Calm As the Night.	Barbara Maurel.	A-3643	10-inch	\$1.00
A Song of the Hills.	Tandy Mackenzie.	80351	10-inch	\$1.00
In My Home Town.				
The 19th Hole.	Frank Crumit.	A-3666	10-inch	75c
You've Had Your Day.				
I Ain't Never Had Nobody Crazy Over Me.	Nora Bayes.	A-3652	10-inch	75c
Silver Stars.				
In Rose Time.	Paul Specht and His Hotel Astor Orchestra.	A-3672	10-inch	75c
Send Back My K. (Meyman).	Georgette.			
Ted Lewis and His Band.		A-3662	10-inch	75c

Put These New Process Columbia Records to the Hardest Comparison Tests!



# Columbia NEW PROCESS RECORDS

KOONTZ MUSIC HOUSE Bedford, Pa.



TO HEAR Pablo Casals is to have born in one an utterly new conception of the magnificence and beauty of the violoncello in the hands of a master. Casals makes records exclusively for Columbia.

No harmful after effects when you take

25¢ TRIAL SIZE 10¢

**WHITE CAPS**  
FOR HEADACHE  
WAVES OF RELIEF  
BREAKERS OF PAIN  
At Your Druggist or Dealer

## Pendleton's Waste Basket

By CLARA DELAFIELD

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Charles Pendleton, you are going to marry Elsie Ross."

Elsie Ross, who was Mr. Pendleton's stenographer, wrote the above on a piece of paper, read it six times, and then, crumpling it, consigned it to the office waste-basket.

If this was black magic and a tampering with astral forces, all that can be said is that Mr. Pendleton had kissed Elsie once—five months before.

It came about like this: Elsie was a perfect jewel of a stenographer, and they had taken to each other from the beginning. There had been a terrible business loss, for a few days everything seemed to be going to the wall, and then a hoped-for deal was consummated and things grew better.

"Miss Ross, we've pulled through," shouted Pendleton exultantly and—kissed her.

Elsie, who had been dying to be kissed by Charles Pendleton, gave no

tice immediately.

"I'm not the kind of girl whom a man can do that to," she said.

"You don't mean—you can't mean—why, don't you see how terribly excited I was?" demanded Charles.

"That's no excuse, Mr. Pendleton, for such—such perfectly outrageous behavior. Why didn't you kiss Miss Jones?"

Miss Jones, the bookkeeper downstairs, was swarthy, sour, and seven and forty. Charles Pendleton smiled.

"I will—if you'll stay," he answered.

"If I stay, Mr. Pendleton, it must be absolutely understood that there will never again be any breaches of decorum."

Pendleton promised, and the coolness that fell between them after that would have ricked the neck of a gin rummy. And—it lasted. Elsie didn't mean to do more than assert her dignity.

Thus, those girls who make too much fuss about being kissed sometimes find themselves going through a "waste basket."

But Elsie wanted every Tom, Dick, and Harry to kiss her. But she was a girl, and she knew, well, she

loved him. And she did want to marry him.

Was it very wrong, then, if she sent out those silent thought waves every evening before she left the office—not to speak of divers thoughts of a similar character at other times of the day?

Weeks passed; every night, before bidding farewell to Mr. Pendleton—who stayed late at the office—Elsie wrote her slogan on a piece of paper, read it six times, and consigned it to the waste-basket. And nothing happened.

Mr. Pendleton was growing sterner and colder every day. Elsie grew more and more unhappy. The charm seemed to be working the wrong way.

At last it became a matter of now or never. On May 29 Elsie deliberately wrote down: "Charles Pendleton, you are going to marry Elsie Ross on June 29."

And she read it twelve times over that evening, and each succeeding evening.

"If the blamed thing doesn't work, I shall call it off for ever and—leave," said Elsie.

Nothing happened, and there was a gasp of amazement in Mr. Pendleton's

voice when he spoke to Elsie.

Elsie stuck to her guns, mainly out of obstinacy. Twelve times before going home she read that fateful message. And the days passed. It was June 10, it was June 15, it was June 20, it was June 25, 26, 27, 28.

On the afternoon of June 28 Elsie broke into a flood of tears at her typewriter.

"My dear Miss Ross," exclaimed her employer.

At the words "my dear" Elsie had looked up hopefully, but at "Miss Ross" she sobbed more bitterly than ever.

"What is the matter?"

"Nothing," sobbed Elsie.

"I think you must be run down. It has been hot," said Mr. Pendleton. "Look here, little girl—I mean Miss Ross, why not start in on your vacation right away? You won't be fit for much without a long rest."

"What will you do without me, Mr. Pendleton?" inquired Elsie.

"Me? Ha, that's a good one!" ejaculated Mr. Pendleton. "Why, I'm going to take a holiday, too."

"Yes, sir, I'm going on a fishing trip into the Maine woods, where the sun forgets to shine sometimes. Didn't

you remember what day it is tomorrow?"

"Mr. Pendleton!" Elsie was standing scarlet.

"So I thought since it's got to be we might as well start off together, darling. I've got 'em all—every blessed little not you put into that old basket for me. Say, that basket's our mascot, what? And—mayn't I kiss you now?"

Explorer's Disappointed Ambition.

The Lachine rapids in the St. Lawrence carry in their name a reminiscence of an explorer's disappointed ambition. It was from the village of Lachine, close by that La Salle, in the Seventeenth century, embarked on his long journey to the West, hoping eventually to reach China. It was because he believed the St. Lawrence to be the highway to the flowery kingdom that he gave this village the name of Lachine (a la Chine).

Something Worth While.

Nat Goodwin used to tell a story of a tramp who, upon being asked to undertake the task of eating 30 quail in 30 days, patently exclaimed: "Make it turkeys. Philadelphia Public Ledger."



**BEDFORD GAZETTE**  
VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN  
Editor and Publisher  
Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year.  
All communications should be addressed to  
Gazette Publishing Co.,  
Bedford, Pa.  
The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.  
Card of Thanks \$1.00 Resolutions of Respect \$2.00 Obituary Poetry 5c per line Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, November 3, 1922  
OCT. 11-25—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).  
NOV. 1—General Election.  
DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

**WHY VOTE YES FOR THE MEMORIAL HALL**

On Tuesday November 14th, the citizens of Bedford County are going to have an opportunity to vote YES or no on the question of erecting a Memorial Hall in honor of the soldiers and sailors of Bedford County.

Surely there is no doubt about the fact that the people of Bedford County do appreciate what our soldiers have done for us. In practically every community there has been a desire to perpetuate the memory of the sacrifice made by these men. In order that the people's money might not be spent for useless memorials the Legislature of Pennsylvania in March 1921 passed a law dealing with the question of soldier's memorials. That law says that when the people of the County vote favorably upon the question the memorial shall be a "Memorial Hall". The bill provides the method of financing the building of the Hall and even designates those who shall be responsible for the care of it. The bill thus provides for a memorial that will be not only an ornament, a thing of beauty and honor to the whole country, but a something that will be of service—a blessing to all the people throughout the years.

Nothing could be more fitting as a memorial than just such a building as that which is provided by this law. Our soldiers sacrificed in order that they might serve. By this memorial we not only serve them but do it best by rendering a service to all the people of the County. The very fact, that the soldiers are asking for this, that they are working for it, ought to make it impossible for any one to vote NO on election day. They offered their all for us. Many of them gave their all. The long lines of wooden crosses plead with us to REMEMBER THE GOLD STAR mothers of Bedford County are saying to us "You cannot so soon forget." The "old soldiers" only a few of whom remain, are looking on anxiously, wondering if it could be possible for the people of Bedford County to vote No on this question when it means so much to them.

When to them it meant even life itself they did not count the cost. The cost of the memorial for us is to be reckoned in pennies. Will we quibble and count the cost? Bedford County this is your chance to be big hearted and patriotic. Make your patriotism real by going to the polls and voting YES on the question of the Memorial Hall. And, remember you have not voted on this question when you have simply voted the "Straight Ticket". This is a special something on the ballot and requires a separate mark. Make that mark (X) after the word YES.

John S. Walker was here this morning from Pittsburgh. John represents Ross "Bull" Flynn, millionaire Buchtel millionaire banker from Pittsburgh. We don't know what he brought with him, but likely a plenty. We got a glimpse of several old time politicians who have been noted for buying elections heretofore. The same old sag of stick to the ticket is going the rounds. That means you will swamped with higher taxes and more of them next year. Are you going to vote away anymore of your rights? Aren't you satisfied yet that a bunch of politicians, not Republicans, not Democrats, but pure thieves have enough. They circumvent constitutions to steal \$2000 more. They put thieves on the payroll of the State Treasury to satisfy some other thief. They put thousands of these same thieves on the payroll of the executive branches of our government for no other purpose than to steal all they can for nothing. These things you have read about. Are you going to lie supinely on your back and allow it to continue forever? We expect to fight it till it's stopped.

**AMERICAN LEGION DINNER**

The American Legion Auxiliary are giving a dinner Armistice day November 11th for the soldiers and sailors, in the basement of the Presbyterian Church at 12 o'clock.

**WOLFSBURG CHARGE**  
M. E. CHURCH

Rev. S. J. Pittinger, Pastor  
Preaching Services for Sunday Nov. 5.  
Wolfsburg 10:30 A. M.  
Trans Run 2:30 P. M.  
Rainsburg 7:00 P. M.  
All are welcome.

**Will Have to Keep Going**  
A Texas man walked 800 miles to marry a widow, and now on his way back to the army.

*A million men  
have turned to  
One Eleven  
Cigarettes  
—a firm verdict for  
superior quality.*



**"11"**  
cigarettes

15 for 10c

The American Tobacco Co.

**TO THE MEMBERS OF THE SEWING CIRCLE**

One does not have to read newspaper articles or dissertations of experts in economics to get the drift of things under the new Fordney-McCumber tariff law. The law being now in operation the question assumes the practical form which its farmers and supporters intended. It has already begun to yield its anticipated and dashed practical results. An advertisement published by a merchant at Johnstown, who appeals to his customers to patronize a special linen sale which offers the last chance for the ladies of Johnstown to purchase linens at pre-tariff prices makes this observation pertinent, and at the same time—tabulates the fact that his merchant has a heart.  
The price of certain goods is given at \$10. The price which he will be compelled to charge as a result of the new tariff he states will be \$14.75. Another article which he offers at \$3.75 will sell at \$5.50 when the new law is added. He offers still another article at \$4.75, which after the recent action of the Republican Senate in giving its protection, will be sold at \$7. Thus a bill amounting to \$18.25 for household necessities will be increased by \$8.75 as soon as the new law is added by the new tariff rates into effect.

We do not know the politics of this merchant. It makes no difference. Possibly like thousands of others, he may be a Republican in name at least. In fact, but it is perfectly clear that he knows what the effect of the law is to be. The baneful consequences of its passage in raising the American home on the benefit of monopoly is perfectly plain to him. That he proposes to give the women of his community the benefit of the brief period of low prices is to his credit. This, indeed, is the lesson of which all soon should learn in every community in the land, clinches the fact that we need a change in administration to provide a tariff law in which the interests of common sense are taken into consideration. The present legislative monstrosity from Brumbaugh is pledged against a good start to get rid of it will be to vote for Brumbaugh next Tuesday. Every home and every woman in America is interested, so get out to the election.

**WEDDING RECEPTION**

Mr. and Mrs. John Will entertained with a shower last evening in honor of their daughter Adriann's marriage to Mr. S. J. Coyle, a prominent citizen of Cumberland, Md. The bride received many beautiful presents and the evening was enjoyed by all.

Several piano and vocal selections and also decorations were rendered by Miss Zella Donahoe, of Chicago, a niece of Mrs. Will. At a late hour refreshments were served and the guests departed wishing the newlyweds happiness in their future life.

Mr. Coyle is a graduate of the Drexel Institution of Philadelphia and is engaged in automobile business in Cumberland. Mr. and Mrs. Coyle will make their future residence in Cumberland.

**FRIENDS COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE**

Rev. J. A. Brosius, Pastor  
St. James Church: Regular Service 10 A. M.  
Bortz Church: Regular Service 3 P. M.

**Before Days of Swift Travel.**  
In 1860 the steamer Great Eastern crossed the Atlantic in a record time of 11 days.

**PERSONAL NOTES**

Frank B. Fluck, of Somerset, visited friends in Bedford Monday. Mrs. W. Helwig, of Hyndman, spent the week-end with friends here.

Mr. Robert Clites, of Cumberland transacted business in Bedford Tuesday.

Mr. Cleveland Bishop, of Clearville, Rt. 3, was transacting business in Bedford last Friday.

Mrs. Ed. Wagerman and Mrs. Burl Huffman, of Buffalo Mills, spent Tuesday in Bedford.

James A. Diehl and son Howard and John Corley, of Mann's Choice were Bedford visitors Tuesday.

Mr. Oscar Whetstone who is employed at Pittsburgh is spending several weeks with home folks.

U. D. Hillegass, of New Buena Vista, called at the Gazette office while transacting business in Bedford Tuesday.

Wade H. Figard and William Ritchey, of Six Mile Run, were transacting legal business in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Garrett and son Paul and daughter Margaret, of Cumberland, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Will on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seafert and Mr. and Mrs. Dayton, of Pittsburgh, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bowers on Sunday.

Mrs. Clyde Barley, of Hyndman, spent Sunday with Bedford friends.

Mr. N. E. Roer, of Cumberland Valley transacted business in Bedford Monday.

Daniel S. Smith, of East Pitt street has been appointed assistant of W. L. Holbert, representative of International Correspondence Schools, of Scranton. Mr. Smith is well known and will be pleased to give any information regarding the Correspondence Schools.

Mrs. Lizzie Amick and granddaughter Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Joe P. Allen and daughters, Louise, Beatrice and Bernice and Misses Helen Fletcher and Hazel Mantler visited Mrs. Allen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong, of Point on Sunday.

Those granted a marriage license in Cumberland the past week are: Milton Austin Ritchey, of Juniata, and Lillian, Theresa Dodson, of Queen; Wm. Charles Mervine Devore and Helen Lucile Brook, both of Hyndman; Daniel Morse, of Clearville and Rintia Shipley, of Piney Grove, Md.; John Wards Adles and Helen Louise Robin, both of Hyndman.

Educational Films on Dairy and Poultry raising will be shown at the Court House on Monday evening Nov. 6th at 8 o'clock. This will be a great treat for farmers and others interested in Poultry and Dairy.

Complimentary tickets will be mailed or can be obtained at Davidson Bros., Bedford, Pa. Nov. 3.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES**

Frank J. Specker and Sarah J. Ruff, both of Pittsburgh.

Charles T. Walters, of Cessna and Melissa Nicodemus of Schellsburg.

**HUNTING SEASON OPENED WEDNESDAY**

Two wild turkeys came to Bedford One was killed by John Wagner and the other by Mr. Greenleaf. W. F. Fauple, of Mann's Choice killed one and John Wolf, of Wolfsburg killed one. These are all reported for first day. Numerous cottontails and squirrels were killed. The woods were full of people and no accidents were reported.

**Remember the Date**

OF  
**The Rosenbaum Co.s**

**30th Semi-Annual  
Sample Sale**

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES**

1922	NOVEMBER						1922
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.	
			1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	
19	20	21	22	23	24	25	
26	27	28	29	30			

**The Original Sample Sale**

It will be imitated in name this season as it has been in the past—but it can not be equaled in style, assortments, values or savings.

**THE ROSENBAUM CO.**  
Sixth-Liberty-Penn PITTSBURGH, PA.

**"The Surest Way to the Biggest Positions" tells how others are obtaining positions paying from \$2500 to \$25000 a year.**  
Sent free. State age, occupation, and education. Box 354, Cumberland, Md.

**WHY THE LAME BACK**

That morning lameness—those sharp pains when bending or lifting, make work a burden and rest impossible. Don't be handicapped by a bad back—look to your kidneys. You will make no mistake by following this Bedford resident's example.

Mrs. J. F. Leonard, 138 Spring St., says: "I don't know what might have been the cause of kidney trouble in my case, but I was bothered with a steady pain in my back. When I stooped, I was taken with a sharp knife-like pain across my kidneys. Dizzy spells also bothered me a whole lot and specks appeared before me. Mornings when I got up, I had a tired feeling. Kidney weakness was another affliction to contend with, as my kidneys didn't act as they should. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills in the paper and tried a box. After using several more boxes I was cured entirely and have had no occasion to use them since."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask or a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Leonard had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

William M. May

A former resident of Altoona, died at his home in Philadelphia on Sunday. He was aged 74 years and 7 months. Surviving are one daughter, Mrs. Fred S. Cornelius of Philadelphia; a brother, Joseph B. May of Bedford and two sisters, Mrs. Cora Smiley of Shelby, O., Mrs. Ella Nevall, Orbisonia, Pa. Mr. May was a sign painter by occupation and for a number of years was located in Altoona. The remains were taken to Altoona for interment, and were laid to rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

**FREE! FREE! FREE!**  
**GOLD FISH**  
Begining Friday, Nov. 3rd. 1922 and continuing until supply is exhausted we will give away free with a \$1.50 Purchase or over a Globe of Gold Fish.  
**See Our Window Display**  
**R. M. Housel**  
Co. Phone Richard St.

**KEEPS CHILDREN WELL AND STRONG**  
Gude's Pepto-Mangan creates a plentiful supply of pure, red blood, restores bodily strength, brings back color to the cheeks and builds firm, well-rounded flesh.  
For over 30 years Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been recommended by leading physicians as a tonic and blood enricher. Your druggist has it—liquid or tablets, as you prefer.  
**Gude's Pepto-Mangan**  
Tonic and Blood Enricher

**PUBLIC SALE of Valuable PERSONAL PROPERTY**  
I will offer the following personal property on J. N. Wertz's farm 4 miles north of Centerville, Saturday, Nov. 11th at 1:00 o'clock p. m.  
Gray horse 4 year old, colt 3 years old, sucking colt, milch cow, heifer, thorough breed Holstein heifer, Guernsey calf, Red Duroch Jersey sow and 9 pigs, 7 shoats, Primrose separator, hay rope 125 feet long, potato digger, collars, choke straps, jack straps, lead reins, halters, housing good as new, double trees, single trees, pitch forks, straw hook, cow chains, hay by the ton, Ford touring car wearing second set of tires, cook stove, box stove and other numerous articles.  
Terms made known on day of sale  
Jacob Nave, W. C. Wertz,  
Auctioneer. Bedford, Rt. 3  
**TRESPASS NOTICE**  
All persons are hereby notified not to trespass in any way on the following parties in Harrison township: E. E. Fritz, L. F. Diehl, E. H. Turner, C. E. Hyde, V. B. Wertz, S. J. Horn, E. Shilling, H. L. Kerr, L. E. Rudy, A. P. Kerr and Jordan Kerr. Oct. 20—27 Nov. 3



# FARMERS' PAGE

## The Farmer As An Up-To-Date Manufacturer

A New York farmer sent eighteen baskets of apples to market, the other day, and paid \$1.88 for the baskets. After commissions and transportation charges had been deducted from the price obtainable for his fruit on the day of sale, he received a check for \$6c to pay for both the apples and the baskets.

A Colorado potato-grower, not long since, marketed a car of potatoes at a total loss of \$22.00. That is to say, in return for his car of potatoes his selling agency sent him a bill for \$22.00. The potato-raiser wrote back that he didn't have any money, but that he would be glad to send another car of potatoes to make up the debt on the first one, provided he was assured he wouldn't receive another bill of \$22.00 for the second car.

Just now, speaking of potatoes, Government experts are predicting that there will be four bushels of potatoes on the market this fall for every citizen of the United States. The same Government experts, assisted by representatives of farm bureaus all over the country, have figured to prove that the average consumption of potatoes in the United States amounts to only three and one-half bushels per person per year. There seems to be a surplus of half a bushel per person, which, multiplied by the 110,000,000 persons in the United States, makes quite a lot of potatoes.

Here are three isolated facts, but, like the extra half-bushel of potatoes which is facing every citizen of the United States this fall, taken all together, and considering that they are almost as wide-spread as the distribution of farmers in the United States, they are facts that account for a considerable amount of trouble in the country. Agriculture is a basic industry. If the farmer doesn't prosper, it's highly probable that nobody else will. And the main reason that the farmer has such a hectic time of it, we are informed by a group of Government investigators and individual farming and merchandising experts who have lately been prying into the situation with some persistence, is simply that the farmer has not been properly classified, and treated according to the best practice among business men of his class.

The fact is, we are assured, the farmers of the country are essentially manufacturers. The man who makes an ear of corn grow is as truly a manufacturer as the man who converts that corn into cornflakes. But the cornflake manufacturer, unlike the farmer, is scientifically in touch with his markets. He has enough all-around information so that with him manufacturing isn't a reckless gamble. He has an idea how many packages of cornflakes he can sell, what jobbers will handle them, how he can stimulate sales in various communities, and who will eat his product. The man who manufactured the car of corn that went into the making of the cornflakes, on the other hand, was considerably up in the air on most of these subjects. The man who grows perishable fruits and vegetables is ever more up in the air. A manufacturer who would go into a market in the blind way common among farmers would be considered either very reckless or very ignorant. A trained sales force would work in conjunction with the production end. One of the main ideas of a new organization, called the biggest co-operative enterprise ever undertaken in America, is to furnish this trained sales force for farmer-manufacturers.

## What Farmers Think

Dr. T. C. Atkeson, of the National Grange, Washington office, spoke briefly, at a regular meeting of the agricultural lunch club in Washington, of his experiences with the real farmers around his home in West Virginia, where he had been spending a brief vacation. "I did not find the farmers much interested," he said, "in what agricultural politicians here in Washington think is of great importance. I did not find them worrying about the tariff, or about the average cost of production. I did find them interested in two or three things. One was the growing burden of taxes. The taxes have grown and doubled and quadrupled, until it has come to a place where the amount of taxes on farm lands has practically made farm ownership a fiction, and the farmers are little more than tenants of the state. The farmers know that something must be done about this. Another thing they are concerned over is the relatively low net results of their labor and work, in wages or profits, as compared with what he sees other men engaged in other work receiving. The farmers are not going to remain in work which is relatively less profitable than it was before the war when labor and those in city industries are getting ninety per cent. above their pre-war returns. I do not depreciate," he continued, "any farmers leaving their farms under these circumstances and when they can better their own conditions by leaving. If there is an over-production of farm products now, if we are producing more than the world can buy, and I think we are, this is the way the condition will remedy itself."

## Danger Signal.

A recently invented attachment for passenger or freight elevators switches on a red light or rings a bell as a danger signal when the car is out of control.

## Comments by the Editor on Current Events

La Follette's great victory in the Wisconsin primaries on September 5 surpassed the imagination of his friends and probably the hopes of the senator himself. No matter how loyal a public man is to the people, he expects some falling away due to propaganda of the reactionaries.

Yet with nearly all the press of the state against him, with opponents camouflaged as "sane progressives," with hard times preventing people from contributing to election expenses as they would like to, La Follette received the greatest majority ever received by any candidate in Wisconsin—222,060. He carried nearly every precinct in the state.

We congratulate Senator La Follette. No one who has devoted a lifetime to serving the plain people can have a finer reward than their full appreciation. Perhaps, rather, we ought to congratulate the people of Wisconsin for their unusual sense in distinguishing friend from foe.

It is also interesting to note certain arguments that failed to bring votes to the G. O. P. machine as they did in the war days. The "sane progressives" declared that La Follette ought to be defeated because he was allied with the Nonpartisan league. When the Socialists refused to put him as a candidate for senator, they said he was allied also with the Socialists. They said La Follette would not work with the party leaders, but the people liked La Follette because he did not work with Harding and Lodge.

The victory was so much greater than any progressive dared hope for that it gives reason for thinking that other states like Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado, Oklahoma and Montana will produce similar results in the general election on November 7.

Desperate Dairy Farmers Revolted. That great Wisconsin victory also has a connection worth pointing out, with the "more dairy cow" propaganda. Most of the Leader readers are grain farmers and they have undoubtedly heard that if they would only go in for the gentle pastime of milking, all would be well.

Wisconsin is chiefly a dairy state. It has been for a long time. It has the advantage of being nearer to the great Chicago and New York markets. If there is any place to look for prosperity through the dairy cow, Wisconsin is the place.

But if one is careful to select the best dairy county in Wisconsin, he will not find what is promised the grain farmers for shifting their enterprise. He will find not only the men but the women and the children chained to toil from early morning until after dark for 365 days of the year. He will find them first mortgaged and chattel mortgaged to the limit with milk at \$1 a hundred-weight to pay expenses including interest.

He will find that under G. O. P. prosperity these farmers have had to give up many of the little conveniences they used to have before the war. He will find the barn fully chained to a factory system such as one can find in no city factory. They are desperate and angry. That is why La Follette got almost the unanimous votes which he never got before.

## ValORIZATION for Brazil, Not America

ValORIZATION is a big word used to name the means by which the government of Brazil holds up the price of coffee for its coffee planters. It is of interest to us because Wall Street Bankers lead Brazil the money to carry out the price fixing system. Brazilian bonds used to raise this money are sold in all the principal cities of the United States, and the remotest farmers here can buy one by asking his banker to get it for him.

The Brazilian government, supposed to be a weak, inefficient South American Government buys up the coffee with money advanced chiefly by our good Wall street bankers and exports it just fast enough to keep the price at what is thought to be a fair level.

And yet our great G. O. P. government in Washington proclaims that it can not handle 300,000,000 bushels of wheat to keep the price up to cost of production for our American farmers. Price fixing is declared socialist by our Washington representatives; yet Wall street advances the money for valorization in Brazil.

No, there is no reason under heaven why the Washington government should not have revived the government grain corporation—except special privilege and disregard of farmer welfare. What amazing hypocrisy it is to do for far off Brazilian planters what is denied our own loyal farmers.

The prime motive for this hypocrisy, Mr. Farmer, is to enable those who pay campaign expenses to wring you for profits. You stand helpless and left naked before unusual circumstances which only the government can meet. Careless votes for reactionaries in the past certainly came home to roost on the farm this year.

There is one thing at least you can do. You can clean house as Wisconsin has done of the false representatives. If you spend your last dollar to help bring them down, it will be the wisest dollar you have ever spent.

## Moratorium Needed, Says Samuels

At a massmeeting held at Blackfoot, Idaho, on September 19, H. F. Samuels, candidate for governor, declared in favor of a one year's moratorium on all judgments, chattels and real estate mortgages. It is reported that the suggestion to suspend foreclosures was received with tremendous applause. Mr. Samuels based his plan on the ground that something must be done to save the Idaho farmers and merchants.

He declared that he had consulted many leading men among whom were two of the leading bankers of the state. One banker, prominent in the state capital, told him that the big banks of the state had already more or less declared a moratorium to help out the farmers and merchants. But he added many outside loaning banks are foreclosing on some of the finest land in Idaho. A year's moratorium would make them stop and play the same fair.

War-time conditions in other countries made us familiar with the word moratorium which is not to be found in the dictionaries up to that time. Several nations declared investment contracts suspended for a year or more in order to prevent some people from taking an unfair advantage of the unusual conditions and others from suffering a great loss. America allowed a moratorium in Cuba to save sugar plantation owners and the bankers of the island. But nothing was ever done to save the farmers from the results of rapidly changing conditions. Perhaps the explanation is that the Cuban plantations were largely owned by Wall street investors. Such farmers are able to demand protection of the government effectively.

At the present time our American farmers have a full set of loans based on \$2 wheat, corn over \$1, potatoes \$1.50 a hundred-weight, and other commodity prices to match. Now they are being asked to pay up these loans with 75-cent wheat, 50-cent corn and potatoes with almost no market at all. Even butter, of which we hear so much in the "more dairy cow" propaganda, doesn't sell for a great deal more than axle grease out by the Standard Oil company.

The machine officeholders whom we have elected to represent our people think nothing should be done to remedy the situation. "Let things take their course and let the farmer work himself out as best he can," is their rule of action from the president down to the congressmen and state legislators.

Isn't it high time for a change that will put farmer-minded men into public office?

## Disarmament Entirely Dead in Washington

Secretary of the Navy Denby has issued orders for no further scrapping of warships of our navy according to the navy limitation treaty. The near East war scare is given as the reason. It is also announced that the ships scrapped so far were too old to be of any use.

Thus is buried the results of Harding's great world conference on limitation of armaments. That conference made a vast amount of noise in the world while it was going on. But we could never stir up any faith in it in our own mind. We know who is interested in imperialism in this country and we know who pulls the strings at Washington.

When congress passed the big navy personnel bill and when navy appropriations showed increase rather than decrease, it became certain that the conference was "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing." Denby's recent order merely gave the dead body of navy limitation a respectable burial.

It should be cried from the house tops that we can not have a progressive, anti-war policy at Washington unless we the voters, send progressives down there. The war made men who are there now have no stomach for what progressives want either at home or abroad.

## Clever Footwork in Killing Bonus

Machine congressmen and senators gave the returned soldiers a pretty exhibition of political trickery in the handling of the soldier bonus. When President Harding disapproved of the bonus without a sales tax attached nearly a year ago, the bonus had little chance. Or we might say that small chance of passage was evident from the time the United States Chamber of Commerce went on record against it over two years ago. The war profiteers did not like the idea of dividing up with the boys.

So the obedient G. O. P. decided to remove the excessive profits tax for the said profiteers and throw the bonus overboard. But we started to tell the political trickery. The measure was maneuvered so that congressmen and senators supporting party leaders who had decided to kill the bonus would go on record for it.

First it passed both houses. Then the president vetoed it. Congress men are all up for re-election. So they were allowed to override the president's veto in the hope of fooling the soldier vote. Only one-third of the senators are up for re-election. Hence it was planned that the holdovers would sustain the president's veto and the others would make a record for the soldiers.

There could not be a clearer case of party responsibility.

We wonder if the soldiers will be fooled by the clever footwork of the bonus opponents?

On some things the farmer is the most unreasonable of men. He appears to have a feeling that he ought to have the most difficult accomplishments as soon as he signifies his approval.

There is much talk about co-operation in Denmark and many farmers wonder why we can't do as well right away. Our opinion is that many things which thrive in a small

country like Denmark are not adaptable to a country as large as the United States. But if they were adaptable, there is another most important obstacle to overcome. The minds and hearts of American farmers have not gone through the necessary preparation.

## Plan to Promote Happy Rural Life

New York, Oct. 25.—The little red schoolhouse, the church, the press, the library and play and recreation are among the factors of rural existence to be taken up at a national conference on country life, to be held at Columbus University, under the auspices of the American Country Life Association, which is prosecuting a country-wide campaign for what is described as the better living aspects of rural and village life. Secretary Henry C. Wallace, of the department of agriculture, is among those who will address the gathering.

The conference will endeavor to answer these questions:

"Is the world safe for democracy under the present agricultural regime? Are American farmers getting a fair deal? If so, why, the 'agricultural bloc'? Why are rural schools and country churches so neglected and decadent? Is the mere making of money enough to satisfy the average farmer? Or must he, like other people, have a few comforts and some culture outside the raising of pigs and corn? What, in brief, is the meaning of the world-wide awakening for better rural life, and what are the relatives and responsibilities of the city to this urgent demand for improved conditions among country dwellers?"

## Somebody's Home Burns Every Minute

Stand in front of a clock and watch the long hand creep steadily from minute to minute. Every time it passes a minute mark, say to yourself: "Another fire has broken out; perhaps somebody's dearly-loved home is being destroyed or some child is being terribly burned." Then add: "It could have been prevented."

Watch that clock hand ten minutes or more. "Another fire," "another," "somebody's home," "some boy or girl," "some hotel, with the people struggling to escape," "some factory, with dozens of hands thrown out of work," "another," "another."

That is the way it goes, minute by minute, night and day, throughout the year. When you wake up in the morning, you may be sure that there will be hundreds of fires throughout the country before night, when you go to sleep at night, it is pretty certain that before morning there will be hundreds of fires somewhere in the United States. If some minutes go by without a fire, others may have two or three, for there are 1,440 minutes in the twenty-four hours, and each day has an average of more than 1,500 fires.

There will be 1,500 more fires tomorrow, another 1,500 day after tomorrow, and so on, sometimes a few more and sometimes a few less, but averaging pretty close to 1,500 for each day. Think of it! These fires haven't yet occurred, and they wouldn't occur if people would be careful.

Rural homes left unprotected from fires are few and far between these days, in comparison to former years. While most of the country first start from lightning strokes, plenty of them originate from defective chimneys, exploding lamps or the starting of morning fires with kerosene. At any rate, no matter where the fatal spark starts, the hazard is always present, and, without the protection of organized fire departments to combat it, the chance for "total loss" are heavy.

How can farmers protect their premises from fire damage? As fall approaches there is a still more important question.

Lightning can be warded off by a properly installed system of rods. The cost of rodding can in many cases be offset by lower insurance rates.

Gasoline cans must be kept away from buildings. An electric lightning system properly installed in farm buildings eliminates much danger from lamps and lanterns carelessly handled.

A good supply of water under pressure is an additional safeguard to rural homes. A few chemical fire extinguishers placed on hooks in convenient places may be the means of stopping a bad blaze.

Smokers must be exceedingly watchful. Careful farmers would hardly tolerate smoking around barns, outhouses, and good housewives bar the pipe and cigar users to the back steps where the danger is reduced.

A large part of the danger of falling sparks can be eliminated by painting the roof with a fire-retardant shingle paint, made especially to form a coating of mineral pigment over the shingle. The ingredients used in this roof paint are selected to reduce possibility of ignition to a minimum. The sparks falling upon the roof naturally then die out as they do not come in contact with any wood with which to ignite and there is little danger of the structure burning down. This paint should be used very freely, especially the first time it is applied, in order to fill up all crevices and completely cover all exposed parts of every shingle.

Many a man's aim in life is restricted to shooting off his mouth about it.

## Farmers Must Pay Price of Salvation

The now successful Danish farmers, not quite so successful perhaps as co-operative enthusiasts report, have been preparing themselves for over 50 years. Nearly 50 years ago they broke the political power of great land owners enough to get their estate divided into small farms. Then they broke the equivalent of our credit monopoly with a co-operative loan system guaranteed by the government. Railroads and other public utilities, even packing plants, were put under public ownership and operation.

While they were preparing themselves we were voting friends of market profiteers, resource grabbers, mortgage sharks, regularly into office.

Or we turn to New Zealand where the farmers have profited so much by government action. Away back in 1890 when Mathews Quay and Mark Hanna were bossing us for Wall street, New Zealanders put in a government by and for the plain people.

The farmers of the Northwest have got to make up their minds to pay the price of saving their farms and welfare of their families if they are going to be saved. The results of a generation of careless voting for exploiters are with us, we have got to purify our minds and hearts to do what Denmark or New Zealand has done. We must be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. We must be loyal and charitable to able, independent leaders. We must be pleased with a little progress in the right direction.

It looks to us as if the change was here, born of the acute suffering of a people who could not be awakened by the moderately hard farming conditions before the war. The whole Northwest is going to start the uphill road of progress on November 7.

## Friendly Talks With Farm Folks

One of our neighbors upon paying a visit to a vacant house some distance from the one he lived in found that a good share of the window glass had been broken out. The house made a sorry sight, standing there with its eyes blackened and bruised. It did not take long for the owner of this property to trace the crime to mischievous boys of the neighborhood.

Then the question arose, "What shall I do about it?" The chances are that if you or I were to be asked that question, our answer would be, without hesitation, "Make the fathers of the boys smart for it." That is the natural thing to say and to do, but the man in question has not yet taken any such steps. He is doing some thinking and we will be interested in knowing what his course of action will be.

Now, are these boys altogether to blame for their lawless disposition? We take up a paper and we read that in some place there have thrown a train of cars down the bank, or bombed somebody's property, or in some other way through a monkey wrench into the workings of valuable machinery. "Yes," we say, "and the law gets after them and punishes them if it can find them."

Then, out go on a little farther, people passing in costly cars stop out in the country and load up with apples and other good things from orchards and gardens. One woman we know of had a lot of potatoes dug in the night, and she had none too many for her own use. We have caught a time when it seems quite the thing to take most anything that comes handy and say nothing about it. We buy locks and do our best to protect ourselves, but the trouble goes on, and it is a real trouble, too.

What are many high-up nations doing today? What big scheming to get smaller nations under their feet, crush them and add their good things to their own store? Trace wars back and far too often we find that the cause is selfishness and greed. But when it is done by nations we pass it by. Nobody is arrested. And still we wonder why people rob orchards and boys smash window glass!

These things are serious. They make us wonder what the world is coming to. The only way we can figure that out is by reading history. That shows us that many a nation has gone down to ruin when its civilization became honeycombed with greed and lawlessness. Is there any reason to believe that the same causes will not lead to the same results? One thread of justice runs from time to eternity. Punishment always follows transgression of the moral law.

But what can we do about it? Must we stand still and smile and look pleasant while the world goes down to wreck, carrying with it some who are very dear to us? Just this we can do; we can live the white life ourselves, we can do our best to show others that this is the only thing that brings real happiness, and we can bring up our boys and girls to abhor everything that looks like evil. It is not for us to wink at any transgression of the law but so far as in us lies we are charged with seeing that the laws are executed. If any law is wrong, and contrary to the best good of the people, we must see to it that one is put in its place. This makes us good citizens, and good citizens do not stone windows or rob orchards or steal little nations.

## Our Farm Amusements

Why should we farmers go to the theatre now, the theatre, the theatre, the Chautauqua? Or the other hand, why shouldn't we? There is no reason, don't you know, I really think that a lot of folks, even including ourselves, think that the only amusements to which a farmer is justly entitled are the Fourth of July picnic, the plowing and husking bees and the county fair.

Many of us, however, feel somewhat differently about the matter. We have had a taste of city life during the years when we were at school, or were away just long enough to find out what a good place the farm is. I, for one, don't like the farm in every way but I don't like all the city ways, either. Yet I do like the shows there are in the city.

We and our neighbors are all about twenty-five miles from a city that has all the real entertainments any real city can show. We take a daily newspaper from the city, and when, particularly good show comes to town, we know about it. If possible, we go. Let me tell you how we often work it. Most of us farmers seldom go to town alone. My wife and I go with some other couple or they go with us. Maybe four or five of us men leave our work a little early and go. That makes the trip of fifty miles cost little per person. Usually, one couple furnishes the machine and the other the tickets. Ordinarily tickets cost us from thirty-five to fifty cents each for a vaudeville show. There are higher-priced seats, of course, but by sending or printing for tickets we get a good choice of seats.

Just last night our neighbors called us and said they were going to a small town, six miles away, to see a photo play. They wanted to know if we cared to go. Sure we did, and we went. It cost us thirty-five cents a ticket and was worth it. The neighbors didn't have to go alone, and we didn't have to use our machine and go alone.

We have been able to see, by running off to town or to the city every now and then, Field's Minstrels, Harry Gauder, Melba, Mantell, in King Lear, two or three of Mantell's other plays and many lesser attractions that were worth going to see. Sometimes we see roaring comedy that makes us laugh till our ribs are sore most of the next day. Many of the big attractions that come from time to time we have not been able to see. They often come in the very busiest of times when it is almost impossible for us to leave, and most of us are not able to take pleasure in it. It is the farm first, and then the fun if we can get time and money. But still we manage to get in some good times.

Pleasure cost us probably \$10 a year, and it's worth it. We are young yet—just starting into the third decade—and now is the time when we want to enjoy ourselves. When we are twice as old we won't care so much. Probably we could be worth a little more money when we're sixty, if we stayed at home now and attended to business all the time; but I wouldn't trade places with a lot of the folks that I know, who do stay at home all the time.

Get away from the farm sometimes—lot too often, but a few times a year—and see how you feel about it. I'll guess that at first it may be hard work, but it won't be after a bit. You'll be glad and want to go again. I doubt if any other class of workers has as little real recreation as we farmers—and we need it more I think, because we work more than any other class.

## Another Ripe Dream

I have been wondering why the farmers in the different towns and cities do not organize a plan by which all members of the club could talk to a given point a fat beef, hog or a fat steer, and all members of the club allowed as much fresh meat as they might want. Every now and then a settlement could be made, allowing credit for all fat stock brought to be butchered. Perhaps the above subject could be considered best in a grange meeting, adding however, the idea of a community laundry.

Farmers in Lane county, Ore., about six years ago, asked themselves why a man should receive as much for cutting up and retelling a beef steer or a fat hog as they secured for raising it. They decided that this situation was largely their own fault and forthwith set plans in motion for the organization of a public market. Eugene, the county seat, town of approximately 20,000 population. The market was finally established in an old shed.

The farmers found then, that there was indeed an art involved in the operation of cutting up beef steers and fat hogs. So they employed butchers of their own, and the meat thus prepared found ready sale. Not only did this well-prepared meat sell better, but the less valuable cuts could be disposed of to greater advantage.

The market became increasingly successful, the business transacted reaching \$200,000 last year. Last winter its sponsors decided more pretentious quarters must be obtained and set about the financing and construction of a public market building of fifty-four stalls, with cement floor and a substantial roof. It is an open-air market, as the mild climate of Western Oregon obviates the necessity of enclosing walls.



# DESERT GOLD

by  
**ZANE GREY**  
Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*,  
*Wildfire*, Etc.



Illustrations by  
**Irwin Myers**

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(Continued)

Thorne led the girl to the center of the room, under the light where Gale stood.

"Mercedes—Dick Gale, an old friend—the best friend I ever had."

She swept the mantilla back over her head, disclosing a lovely face, strange and striking to Gale in its pride and fire, its intensity.

"Senior Gale—ah! I cannot speak my happiness. His friend!"

"Yes, Mercedes; my friend and yours," said Thorne, speaking rapidly. "We'll have need of him. Dear, there's bad news and no time to break it gently. The priest did not come. He must have been detained. And listen—he brave, dear Mercedes—Rojas is here!"

She uttered an inarticulate cry, the poignant terror of which shook Gale's nerve, and swayed as if she would faint. Thorne caught her and in husky voice implored her to bear up.

"My darling! For God's sake don't faint—don't go to pieces! We'll be lost! We've got a chance. We'll think of something. Be strong! Fight!"

It was plain to Gale that Thorne was distracted. He scarcely knew what he was saying. Pale and shaking, he clasped Mercedes to him.

She cried out in Spanish, beseeching him; and as he shook his head, she changed to English:

"Senior, my lover, I will be strong—I will fight—I will obey. But swear—"

"But swear by my Virgin, if need be to save me from Rojas—You Will Kill Me!"

by my Virgin, if need be to save me from Rojas—you will kill me!"

"Mercedes! Yes, I'll swear," he replied, hoarsely. "I know—I'd rather have you dead than— But don't give up. Rojas can't be sure of you, or he wouldn't wait. He's in there. He's got his men there—all around us. But he hesitates. A beast like Rojas doesn't stand idle for nothing. I tell you we've a chance. Dick, here, will think of something. We'll slip away. Then he'll take you somewhere. Only—speak to him—show him you won't weaken. Mercedes, this is more than love and happiness for us. It's life or death."

She became quiet, and slowly recovered control of herself. She wheeled to face Gale with proud dark eyes, tragic sweetness of appeal, an exquisite grace.

"Senior, you are an America. You cannot know the Spanish blood—the green bandits' hate and cruelty. I wish to die before Rojas' hand touches me. If he takes me alive, then the hour, the little day that my life lasts afterward will be torture—torture of hell. If I live two days his brutal men will have me. If I live three, the dogs of his camp—"

"Senior, have you a sister whom you love? Help Senior Thorne to save me. He is a soldier. He is bound. He must not betray his honor, his duty, for me—"

"Now, let me waste no more precious time. I am ready. I will be brave."

She came close to Gale, holding out her white hands, a woman all fire and soul and passion. To Gale she was wonderful. His heart leaped. As he bent over her hands and kissed them he seemed to feel himself renewed, remade.

"Seniorita," he said, "I am happy to be your servant. I can conceive of no greater pleasure than giving the service you require."

"And what is that?" inquired Thorne hurriedly.

"That of incupescating Senior Rojas for tonight, and perhaps several

times, until by his plunge, worn with them. Like a cat he landed on top. As he rose his powerful hands fastened on Rojas. He jerked the little bandit off the tangled pile of struggling, yelling men, and, swinging him with terrific force, let go his hold. Rojas slid along the floor, knocking over tables and chairs. Gale bounded back, dragged Rojas up, handling him as if he were a limp sack.

A shot rang out above the yells. Gale heard the jingle of breaking glass. The room darkened perceptibly. He flashed a glance backward. The two cowboys were between him and the crowd of frantic rebels. One cowboy held two guns low down, level in front of him. The other had his gun raised and aimed. On the instant it spouted red and white. With the crack came the crashing of glass, another darkening shade over the room. With a cry Gale slung the bleeding Rojas from him. The bandit struck a table, toppled over it, fell, and lay prone.

Another shot made the room full of moving shadows, with light only back of the bar. A white-clad figure rushed at Gale. He tripped the man, but had to kick hard to disengage himself from grasping hands. Another figure swooped in on Gale. This one was dark, swift. A blade glinted—described a circle aloft. Simultaneously with a close, red flash the knife wavered; the man wielding it stumbled backward. Then pandemonium broke loose. The din became a roar. Gale heard shots that sounded like dull spats in the distance. The big lamp behind the bar seemingly split, then sputtered and went out, leaving the room in darkness.

Gale leaped toward the restaurant door, which was outlined faintly by the yellow light within. Right and left he pushed the groping men who jostled with him. He vaulted a pool table, sent tables and chairs flying, and gained the door, to be the first of a welching mob to squeeze through. One sweep of his arm knocked the restaurant lamp from its stand; and he ran out, leaving darkness behind him. A few bounds took him into the parlor. It was deserted. Thorne had gotten away with Mercedes!

It was then Gale slowed up. For the space of perhaps sixty seconds he had been moving with startling velocity. He peered cautiously out into the plaza. Under a street lamp at the far end of the path he thought he saw two dark figures. He ran faster, and soon reached the street. The uproar back in the hotel began to diminish, or else he was getting out of hearing. The few people he saw close at hand were all coming his way, and only the foremost showed any excitement. Gale walked swiftly, peering ahead for two figures. Presently he saw them—one tall, wearing a cape; the other slight; mantled. Gale drew a sharp breath of relief. Thorne and Mercedes were not far ahead.

He began to overhaul them; and soon, when the last lamp had been passed and the street was dark, he ventured a whistle. Thorne heard it, for he turned, whistled a low reply, and went on. Not for some distance beyond, where the street ended in open country, did they halt to wait. Then he came up with the fugitives.

"Dick! Are you—all right?" panted Thorne, grasping Gale.

"I'm—out of breath—but—O. K.," replied Gale.

"Good! Good!" choked Thorne. "I was scared—helpless. Dick, it worked splendidly. We had no trouble. What on earth did you do?"

"I made the row, all right," said Dick. "While I was rushing Rojas a couple of cowboys shot out the lamplights. A Mexican who pulled a knife on me got hurt, I guess. Then I think there was some shooting from the rebels after the room was dark."

Mercedes pressed close to him, touched his hands, looked up into his face with wonderful eyes. He thought he would not soon forget their beauty—the shadow of pain that had been, the hope dawning so fugitively.

"Dear lady," said Gale, with voice not wholly steady, "Rojas himself will bound you no more tonight, nor for many nights."

She seemed to shake, to thrill, to rise with the intelligence. She pressed his hand close over her heaving breast. Gale felt the quick throb of her heart.

"Senior! Senior Dick!" she cried. Then her voice failed. But her hands flew up; quick as a flash she raised her face—kissed him. Then she turned and with a sob fell into Thorne's arms.

There ensued a silence broken only by Mercedes' sobbing. Gale walked some paces away. If he were not stunned, he certainly was agitated. The strange, sweet fire of that girl's lips remained with him. On the spur of the moment he imagined he had a jealousy of Thorne. But presently this passed. What remained with him was the splendid glow of gladness that he had been of service to Thorne.

"Dick, Dick, come here!" called Thorne softly. "Let's pull ourselves together now. We've got a problem yet. What to do? Where to go? How to get any place? We're on good old U. S. ground this minute, but we're not out of danger."

As he paused, evidently hoping for a suggestion from Gale, the silence was broken by the clear, ringing peal of a bugle. Thorne gave a violent start.

"It's a call, Dick! It's a call!" he cried.

Gale had no answer to make. Mercedes stood as if stricken. The bugle call ended. From a distance another faintly pealed. There were other sounds in the night to recognize. This scattering of men melted out.

"Dick, the rebels are right

body," burst out Thorne excitedly. "The little Federal garrison still holds its stand. Perhaps it is attacked again. Anyway, there's something doing over the line. Maybe the crazy Grocers are firing on our camp. We've feared it—in the dark. And here I am, away without leave—practically a deserter!"

"Go back! Go back, before you're too late!" cried Mercedes.

"Better make tracks, Thorne," added Gale. "It can't help our predicament for you to be arrested. I'll take care of Mercedes."

"No, no, no," replied Thorne. "I can get away—avoid arrest."

Mercedes embraced her lover, begged him to go. Thorne wavered.

"Dick, I'm up against it," he said. "You're right. If only I can run back in time. But, oh, I hate to leave her! Old fellow, you've saved her! I already owe you everlasting gratitude. Keep out of Casita, Dick. The U. S. side might be safe, but I'm afraid to trust it at night. Go out in the desert, up in the mountains, in some safe place. Then come to me in camp. We'll plan. I'll have to confide in Colonel Weede. Maybe he'll help us. Hide her from the rebels—that's all."

He wrung Dick's hand, clasped Mercedes tightly in his arms, kissed her, and murmured low over her, then released her to rush off into the darkness. He disappeared in the gloom.

The sound of his dull footfalls gradually died away.

Gale realized that he was between the edge of an unknown desert and the edge of a hostile town. He had to choose the desert, because, though he had no doubt that in Casita there were many Americans who might befriend him, he could not chance the risks of seeking them at night.

He felt a slight touch on his arm, felt it move down, felt Mercedes slip a trembling cold little hand into his. Dick looked at her. If the loneliness, the silence, the desert, the unknown dangers of the night affected him, what must they be to this hunted, driven girl? Gale's heart swelled. He was alone with her. He had no weapon, no money, no food, no drink, no covering, nothing except his two hands. He did not know where to find the railroad, or any road or trail, or whether or not there were towns near or far. It was a critical, desperate situation. He thought first of the girl, and groaned in spirit, prayed that it would be given him to save her. When he remembered himself it was with the stunning consciousness that he could conceive of no situation which he would have exchanged for this one—where fortune had set him a perilous task of loyalty to a friend, to a helpless girl.

"Senior, senior!" suddenly whispered Mercedes, clinging to him. "Listen! I hear horses coming!"

### CHAPTER III

#### A Flight Into the Desert.

Uneasy and startled, Gale turned his ear to the soft wind. Presently he heard, or imagined he heard, low beats. In a moment he was certain the sounds were the padlike steps of hoofs in yielding sand. The regular tramp was not that of grazing horses. In the instant, made cautious and stealthily by alarm, Gale drew Mercedes deeper into the gloom of the shrubbery. The sounds of hoofbeats grew louder. Gale made out a dark moving mass against a background of dull gray. There was a line of horses. He could not discern whether or not all the horses carried riders. The murmur of a voice struck his ear—then a low laugh. It made him tingle, for it sounded American. Eagerly he listened.

"It shore was, Laddy, it shore was," came a voice out of the darkness. "Rough house! Laddy, since wire fences drove us out of Texas we ain't seen the like of that. An' we never had such a call."

"Call? It was a burnin' roast," replied another voice. "I felt low down. He vamoosed some sudden, an' I hope he an' his friends shook the dust of Casita. That's a rotten town, Jim."

Gale jumped up in joy. What luck! The speakers were none other than the two cowboys whom he had accosted in the Mexican hotel.

"Hold on, fellows," he called, and strode into the road.

The horses snorted and stamped. Then followed swift rustling sounds—a clinking of spurs, then silence. The figures loomed clearer in the gloom. Gale saw five or six horses, two with riders, and one other, at least, carrying a pack. When Gale got within fifteen feet of the group the foremost horseman said:

"I reckon that's close enough, stranger."

Something in the cowboy's hand glinted darkly bright in the starlight.

"You'd recognize me, if it wasn't so dark," replied Gale, halting. "I spoke to you a little while ago—in the saloon back there."

"Come over an' let's see you," said the cowboy, curtly.

Gale advanced till he was close to the horse. The cowboy leaned over the saddle and peered into Gale's face. Then, without a word, he sheathed the gun and held out his hand. Gale met a grip of steel that warmed his blood. The other cowboy cut off his nervous, spirited horse and threw the bridle. He, too, peered closely into Gale's face.

"My name's Laddy," he said. "Reckon I'm some glad to meet you again."

Gale felt another grip as hard and strong as the other had been. He realized he had found friends who belonged to a class of men whom he had despised of ever knowing.

"Gale—Dick Gale is my name," he began to reply. "I dropped into Casita tonight to see some of my old friends."

## LIVE STOCK NEWS

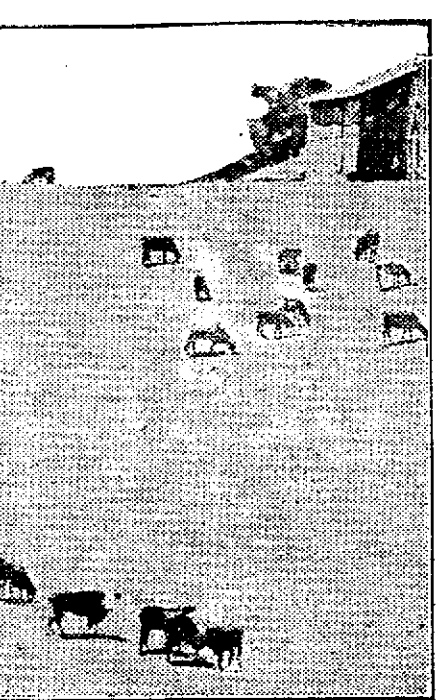
### LIMIT TO USE OF MOLASSES

Test Made by Department of Agriculture in Co-Operation With Alabama Station.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That there is a limit to the quantity of blackstrap molasses which can be added with economy to a ration of 5.4 pounds of cottonseed meal and 46 pounds of corn silage for fattening yearling steers was shown in a test made by the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the Louisiana experiment station.

Two lots of nine 700-pound steers were fed for 112 days. Forty-six pounds of silage per steer per day was practically the limit of their capacity. Lot 1 was fed 5.42 pounds of molasses per steer daily, while lot 2 was fed 8.07 pounds of molasses per steer daily. As lot 1 gained 2.48 pounds per steer daily, while lot 2 gained only 2.41 pounds per steer daily, it is evident that 2.65 pounds of molasses was wasted daily per steer in lot 2. The results in lot 2 might have been more favorable to the use of so much molasses had the cotton-



seed-meal ration been reduced to 3.5 or 4 pounds. In the test, lot 1 consumed 1,890 pounds of silage, 218 pounds of cottonseed meal, and 218 pounds of molasses per 100 pounds gain, while lot 2 required 2 per cent more silage, 3 per cent more cottonseed meal, and 54 per cent more molasses to produce 100 pounds of gain.

### ROOTING NATURAL FOR HOGS

While It Probably Helps Make Muscle It Is Otherwise of No Particular Benefit.

Why do hogs root? Will rings or other means of prevention have any detrimental effect on the health and progress of the animal? Experts at the Nebraska State College of Agriculture say rooting is just one of the natural proclivities of swine. While it probably does help make muscle, it is otherwise of no special benefit and has no particular significance. The fact that hogs show a strong tendency to plow up alfalfa fields or tear out foundations of the buildings is no indication that they are not getting proper feed. There is no basis for the statement that rooting results from lack of mineral or protein in the ration. Hogs root for worms, roots and other food, but they seem to thrive just as well when a check is placed on the extensive use of their snouts. They also root to make a cool bed on a hot day. There is no reason why rings should not be used where hogs do material damage rooting.

### EFFICIENCY OF WORK HORSE

One of Chief Factors During Hot Weather Is Quantity and Quality of Feed Received.

One of the factors that materially affects the efficiency of the work horse especially in hot weather is the feed he receives and the manner in which he receives it. In order that a horse may do a full day's work regularly throughout the summer months and yet maintain a presentable condition he must be fed just about to his full capacity. In order to do this and not injure his health, care and judgment must be exercised in the selection of feeds used.

The feeds best suited to form the principal components of the ration are good bright clean timothy or upland prairie hay and bright, clean, sound oats. The average horse weighing 1,500 pounds will require about 20 pounds of hay and 22 to 24 pounds of oats a day.

### LIVE STOCK HINTS

Work horses should have an opportunity to eat all the salt they care for.

Keep the live stock supplied with water during the hot days of summer.

There is a wide variation in feed requirements of different horses of the same weight.

## Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

### UP FROM OBSCURITY

1837—March 18, Stephen Grover Cleveland, born at Caldwell, N. J.

1854—An office boy in a Buffalo law office.

1859—Admitted to the bar.

1863—Assistant district attorney of Erie county.

1870—Elected sheriff.

1881—Elected mayor of Buffalo.

1882—Elected governor.

1884—Elected President.

1885—March 4, Grover Cleveland inaugurated twenty-second president, aged forty-seven.

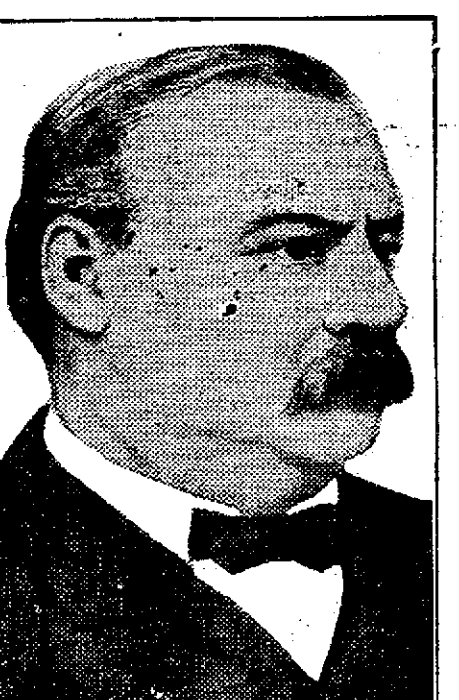
NO OTHER man has stepped so quickly from obscurity to the presidency as Grover Cleveland. When Garfield stood on the steps of the capitol to be inaugurated he never had heard the name of this Buffalo attorney, who was to stand in the same place four years afterward.

At forty-five Cleveland remained unknown outside his county. At forty-seven he was in the White House.

It was a meteoric rise. Yet this man was no meteor. Slow of mind, with a narrow range of reading and of intellectual interests, Cleveland was stolid in manner and without brilliant qualities. But he had a character as rugged and immovable as a mountain. It had been built up in rural parsonages, where his father, a Presbyterian minister, was required to rear a large family and set an example to the community on \$600 a year.

For more than a quarter of a century he plodded along in Buffalo, a quiet, trusted, but not distinguished lawyer. Unmarried and without family or a home, he took no part in the social life of his community, where 100 other Buffalonians may have been better known to their fellow-townsmen.

He had been an assistant district attorney of Erie county and also its sheriff. The first that was ever heard



Cleveland as Sheriff.

of him outside his neighborhood were his sledge-hammer vetoes from the mayor's office only two years before his election to the presidency. The whole state of New York stopped to listen to his resounding whacks and next the whole country took notice.

The sudden, the theatrical rise of the man was not a mere caprice, a blind stroke of luck. On the contrary, he was nominated and elected president because he was the logical, common-sense choice; because this unknown, unambitious lawyer of Buffalo had become in two swift years the most conspicuous embodiment of the things that the times called for—independence in politics and a higher standard of conduct in office.

Here was a man who was to make his own precedents, a man who was to care for nothing that had happened before he happened. The first president after the Civil war to have had no part in that strife, he was without a political past, and his face was turned wholly to the future.

He struck dismay to the greedy hopes of the Democrats, after their long wandering in a wilderness without spoils, by announcing that he would let the Republican office-holders finish their terms, with the exception of those who had been guilty of "offensive partisanship." When the Republican senate attempted to interfere with such removals as he did make, he objected to the revival of an old statute "after an existence of nearly 20 years of almost innocuous desuetude." This phrase was too much for the senators, and the act was repealed.

At last Cleveland deliberately sacrificed himself for the sake of plain speaking. The prospects of his reelection were bright. His native conservatism had made him a favorite in the great financial centers of New York, and the all-powerful business interests of the country were satisfied with him. But on the eve of the election of 1888 he upset the entire situation by sending to congress his sensational tariff message, opening with the now oft-quoted words: "It is a condition which confronts us, not a theory."





# BEDFORD COUNTY BOYS WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES IN THE WORLD WAR.

Branner, William, Everett R. D.  
Banks, Luther, Everett, Pa.  
Barney, Daniel, Hyndman, R. D.  
Blackburn, Frederick E. Everett.  
Boaty, Howard P. Bedford.  
Rowen, Ramon, Everett.  
Bollinger, Guy F. Bedford.  
Oltes, William, Hyndman, R. D.  
Colbaugh, Emory, Inter.  
Dahl, Geary, Bedford, R. D.  
Dionising, Carl, Everett R. D.  
Deckerhoff, Ray, Hyndman, R. D.  
Dent, Louis E. Cooks Mills.  
Dill, Oscar S. Wolfshurg, R. D.  
Eck, David, Kinner, Inter, R. D.  
Hines, Adolphus S. Wolfshurg, R. D.  
Ingles, James F. Cessna.  
Kennedy, Walter, Hyndman.  
Lay, C. Rich, Everett, R. D.  
Liedner, Charles, Bedford.  
Mason, Shannon, Hyndman.  
Mason, L. Samuel, Mann's Choice.  
Miller, Howard, Hyndman.  
Moore, Hugo, Bedford, R. D.  
Russett, Alexander M. P. Bedford.  
Russell, A. S. Interstown.  
Rohy, of Southampton.  
Swake, of Broad Top.  
Turner, Paul, Everett.  
Walters, of Loysburg.  
and others.

For the sake of these, if for no other reason vote YES for the Soldiers Memorial.

## ALUM BANK

Rev. Dormer Hammer and wife, of Salix, spent Monday at the former home.

Mrs. Rev. C. A. Mock, of Iowa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Bowser of this place.

Mrs. Espa Barefoot has moved in the M. Miller house.

Mr. A. L. Walker and son Warren visited friends in this place Sunday.

Mr. Donald Smith is home from Johnstown for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Hammer, of Johnstown and Mr. and Mrs. Westley, of Pottsville, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Miller.

Mr. Morgan Cresser spent a few days in Pottsville with his son Russell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wright, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Peterson.

Miss Jennie Kane, of Johnstown, is home for a week.

Mrs. D. L. Hetrick is visiting friends in Altoona this week. She accompanied her sister-in-law, Mrs. William Hetrick and Mr. and Mrs. Housman and two sons home Sunday evening.

Rev. S. B. Roblands mother is spending a few weeks at their home at Lockhaven.

Mrs. Dave Hanna is visiting her daughter in Johnstown and Windber.

Mrs. Joe Bottonfield, of Altoona, is home with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nunemaker.

## POINT

Thomas B. Nunemaker is reported on the sick list. He is suffering with soreness on his breast and a very bad cough.

Samuel McElwany, of Altoona, who has been visiting friends at Point has gone to Mann's Choice to visit relatives for a few days.

Rev. Rolland is holding a series of meetings at this place. There will be services every night this week.

Those who visited at the home of Josiah Pisinger on Sunday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. J. Cable and two daughters and son, of near Osterburg, W. M. Hissong and two daughters and a little Miss Hoenstine, of Cessna, Mrs. Lizzie Amy, and granddaughter Louise, of Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. J. Allen and their daughters, Louise, Beatrice and Bern, and Misses Fletcher and Mahtler, of Bedford.

R. C. Smith returned from his trip to Ohio on Friday evening looking good and feeling fine.

William Kegg, of Johnstown, spent several days recently visiting in this community and Buffalo Mills.

## BEDFORD Route 5

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Iskes, the Misses Olga and Mary Poliere and Carl Malzi, of Dunlo were guests at R. E. Gambles on Sunday.

Ambrose Crisman and son Raymond are kept busy hauling coal from the mines direct to the farmers.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Shavely accompanied Miss Ella Zimmers and Earl Mice and Myrtle Claycomb to the home of George Moses at Sunday on Sunday.

Mrs. George C. Claycomb, of Cessna, spent Monday with Mrs. Chas. Phillips.

Chas. Walters is erecting a large chicken house this week. R. S. Runyon, and his assistants of Spring Hill, are the carpenters.

Miss S. Smith and family were in the county on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Leonard, of V. P. and Mrs. Leonard, of Bedford, and Mrs. Zimmers, of Bedford.

A. J. and family were in the county on Sunday.

## SPRING HOPE

Some of our farmers are plowing this week.

Mr. George Cuppitt, of Johnstown, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Mable Miller.

Mrs. June Miller, of Ryeat is spending some time with the family of Chester Nunemaker.

Albert Pensyl has been seriously ill the past week with indigestion.

Mrs. Mary Enos, of Pittsburgh, spent over the week end visiting her sister, Mrs. George Ferguson.

Daniel Hull and a Mr. Parker, of Johnstown, was visiting friends here on Sunday.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

**FOR SALE**—18 white wyandotte cockerels. Thoroughbred. Call at C. L. Fyan's Office.

**PRIVATE SALE** of all household goods and furniture. Can be seen up to Nov. 15 at former Fyan residence. For particulars see R. L. Fyan.

**FOR SALE**—A large fern for sale including pot. Recently repotted. Call county phone 777.

**WANTED** Clover Seed—bag lot, truck lot or car lot. Highest prices paid. Buy a 1000 worth. Largest seed houses.

Orin G. Gram and Seed Co., Osterburg, Penna.

Oct. 13 Nov. 17.

**APPLE CRATES**—Now is the time to buy your apple crates. The best and most complete apple crate on the market for sale by Davidson Lumber Company, Bedford.

Oct. 13 to 17.

**FOR SALE**—Riddelsburg Garage. Inquire of E. M. Nye, 1210 Thirtieth street, Altoona, Pa.

Oct. 20—27 Nov. 3.

**J. W. or William Croyl**, general blacksmithing, repair autos, buggies, and wagons. Manufacturers of trucks and bus bodies, auto springs special, Bedford. The old Bright-bill stand.

Oct. 13 to 17.

**FOR SALE**—Exchange several new two horse wagons and two autos in good condition.

Silver's Stables, Bedford, Pa.

Oct. 17, Nov. 3.

**120 AUTOMOBILE LICENSES**

Oct. 17, Nov. 3.

**Private Sale** of 3-piece leather living room suite sold separately or combined, four rustic chairs, two brown leather chairs. Inquire at 112 E. Penn Street.

Nov. 3

**LOST** Gold hunting case watch with O. H. I. engraved. Reward if returned to this office.

Nov. 3—10 \*

**FOR SALE**—Farm, containing 173 acres in Napier Township.

Nov. 3—10—17 \*

**CHICKEN AND WAFFLE SUPPER**

The "Friendship Circle" Bible class of The Cove Reformed church will hold a chicken and waffle supper in the P. O. S. of A. Hall, Chambersville, on Thanksgiving Day, beginning at 6 P. M.

Nov. 3—17—21.

## TRESPASS NOTICE

All hunters are hereby notified not to trespass upon the lands of M. P. Shaw, D. C. Zimmerman, J. C. Zimmerman, J. E. Arnold and Frank A. Arnold.

## COTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Hattie Adams, of Loaring Springs, spent Thursday with friends at this place.

Warren Clair is putting up the wall for his new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Clair and son, Rachel Dely and great-granddaughter, Kathryn Feathers, spent Sunday with Mrs. Fred Walter.

Miss Barbara Walter, of New Enterprise is spending a few days with friends at this place.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the Lovetast of the church of the Brethren at Queen on Sunday evening.

Mrs. McClellan Walter and Mrs. Warren Clair and daughter Pearl spent Sunday afternoon with Samuel Clark and family.

Mrs. Hilda Walter, and Jennie McClure, of Chambersburg, spent Sunday with Mrs. Alex Walters.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sproeber and son, Virgil spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Walter Jr. and son, Virgil and family at Altoona.

Visitors at the home of McClellan Walters Sunday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clair and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Clair and son, Virgil, of Bedford, and Mrs. Warren Clair and daughter, Pearl, of Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Leonard, of V. P. and Mrs. Leonard, of Bedford, and Mrs. Zimmers, of Bedford.

A. J. and family were in the county on Sunday.

**SCHILLBURG LUTHERAN PASTORATE**

E. J. Hines, Pastor

Sunday School 9:30

Communion Service 10:30

Evening Service at 7:30.

**ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH**

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 and Divine

Worship at 11 A. M. At 7:30 P. M.

the Young People will have charge of the services and will render the Beautiful Pageant entitled "Lowest Thou Me."

**DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE**

Nov. 5th, Pleasant Hill Sunday School at 9:00; Preaching at 10:00 and Catechizing at 11:00 A. M.

## Real Estate For Sale

### ATTRACTIVE HOMES

Large two story brick house now occupied by F. Kline, northside of East Penn street between Richard street and Public Square. All conveniences.

Two and one-half story brick dwelling, at 608 South Richard Street. 6 rooms, two large double halls.

\$1,000 will buy the convenient brick dwelling of William Snell on East Pitt Street. Nine rooms. Bath. Pine lot.

Double frame dwelling, property of Mrs. Richard Corboy, fronting on Penn and Bedford Street. All conveniences, excellent value.

The Edward Evans property on Walnut Hill containing 7 lots and including a 6 room house with all conveniences. Also a stable.

House with lot 60x240 of farm of Louis Saupp deceased. West Pitt street on Lincoln Highway now occupied by Robert Weyant. Will be sold at private sale.

### Moses Lippie Estate

\$6000, two-story brick double house and stable. Lot 60x240. All conveniences.

\$4500 Two-story frame house property of Susan Milburn Estate. All conveniences. Lot 60x240.

### FARMS

William Phillip's farm near Inter town. 100 acres, house, barn and all out buildings in good condition, exceptional bargain.

D. B. Kagarise farm two miles from Loysburg, 35 acres, good buildings, stock and farm implements go with farm at sacrifice price.

Berkshire farm near Reynoldsdale will be sold to quick buyer at low price.

Hamming farm, 1-4 mile from Interstown, 84 acres. 9 room house, barn, 2 story garage and outbuildings with all stock and personal property for sale at low price.

A large number of Morrison Cove farms. Inquire for the list.

\$5,500—179 acres: 9 miles from Cumberland, suitable for dairy.

150 acres: Saupp farm; gateway to Bedford. Suitable for dairy farm. Fine location for hotel or club house, with golf links and swimming pool.

\$5,500 for farm of 125 acres; 8 room house; bank barn; outbuildings. Two miles from Bedford.

Caldwell farm, adjacent to Bedford; 165 acres: 80 cleared, 85 in orchard with 4300 apple trees, 700 peach trees, 7 room house with thorough water, stable and garage.

### BUILDING LOTS

Lot 80x60 on Bedford street between Penn and John streets.

Two lots, 60x240 feet, on Juliana Heights, \$925 each, opposite Hon. J. M. Reynolds.

Two lots 60x240 each on Juliana Heights joining property of H. B. Cessna.

Two lots 66x55 and stable, property of H. C. Robinson.

### BUNGALOW

Fine location in Bedford. 8 rooms, all conveniences. lot 240x240 feet.

### FACTORY SITE

Manufacturing business with good yearly income and established customers, located near Bedford. reasonable terms.

Old Kegg Factory with siding. \$75 electric peanut roaster, high class.

\$175 Chevrolet touring car. \$50 for victrola.

\$75 one story frame building 12x15.

466 acres Coal land and many acres good timber land for immediate sale.

For Rent—Stable on Leader property.

For Sale—Enfield Garage on Thomas street. reasonable terms.

**FOR RENT**—House 203 East Pitt street adjoining Pepples Fruit Store. Possession November 1st.

High class bituminous coal delivered for \$7.00 per ton.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent let me be of service to you.

### RUSH C. LITZINGER

Bedford, Pa.

### The Way to Wealth

"Gain may be temporary an

uncertain, but ever, while you

live, expense is constant and

certain and it is easier to build

two chimneys than to keep one

in fuel," as Poor Richard says.

Your savings in this Bank are

in Emergency Fund, besides

yielding you a steady income.

### Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

Home of Savings

Vote for John T. Matt and you will vote for a man who will vote with John A. McSparran.

# FREE A FORD CAR

## No Strings to this not being chanced off, but GIVEN AWAY

### A profit sharing idea as a part of our OPPORTUNITY SALE

#### Which Begins FRIDAY, NOV. 3rd.

We have the biggest, freshest, most complete stock of men's and boys clothing, shoes for men, women and children, ladies' and misses coats, suits, dresses etc. to be found in Bedford Co. In the midst of the Fall and Winter season we are doing the surprising thing of putting all these goods on sale at greatly reduced prices—see our posters. During this SALE you can get more for a dollar right here in our store than any where else. And best of all, for every dollar spent with us during the sale you will get a chance to be the winner of a new Ford car. This car will be given to the party that holds the lucky number on Saturday evening, December 2nd. Why not make yourself a Christmas present of a car by winning this Ford? A dollar spent with us may make it yours.

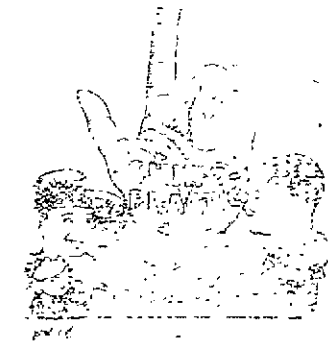
# THE SMITH COMPANY

Harold S. Smith, Mgr.

## H. C. Claycomb

### DOCTOR OF CHIROPRACTIC

#### PALMER GRADUATE BEDFORD, PA.



**OFFICE HOURS**  
9 TO 11 DAILY—TUES. THURS. 8-10 P.M.—FRI. 8-9 P.M.

Easiest Riding Car Quality goes clear through

## DORT

Touring, Sedan, Coupe, Roadster, Truck

Look at Car --- Get demonstration what it can do

Hear Our Prices --- We will take your old car

on payment at full value --- Time payments if desired.

Buy no car until you have seen the DORT

You failure to do so will cause sorrow

Repentance will be to late if you don't.

Tires --- Tubes and other accessories at saving

prices. Only best qualities carried in stock.

Repair shop complete and all work by competent

mechanics at reasonable prices.

At the

## Fort Bedford Garage

By

## Fort Bedford Auto Co.

R. NORBERTO PENHEIMER, Owner

## DR. EARL Z. RHODES

### VETERINARIAN

#### EVERETT, PA.

Call Whetstone's Drug Store

DAVIS—FICKES

Mr. Gerald C. Davis, of Alum Bank and Miss Regina G. Fickes, of Osterburg, were united in marriage at the home of the bride, Oct. 25, 1922 at six-thirty o'clock by Rev. G. H. Middlesworth pastor of the Lutheran Church of Osterburg.

After the ceremony a sumptuous supper was served to the immediate families and friends.

The Bedford County Ministerium will meet in Trinity Lutheran church Bedford, Monday Nov. 6th.

E. J. Himes, Secy.

## STUDENS

### MENTHOLATUM COUGH DROPS

#### for nose and throat

#### Give Quick Relief

## A racking nervous headache? MENTHOLATUM chases it away.

## Allegany Big Vein Georges Creek Coal

### \$7.50

#### Per Ton Delivered Davidson Bros.

## PUBLIC SALE

On Saturday, November 11, at 12:30 there will be a public sale of farm implements, grain, hay, household goods and farm of 55 acres on property 1 1/4 miles west of Cessna. Charles Zeigler.

Oct. 27 Nov. 3—10 \*